The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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MURDERS BY POISONING REVEALED AFTER THIRTY YEARS.

The Woman Promptly Accuses her Husband.

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

T. DELANEY.—Height 6ft. 1¼in., weight 15st.

Y. U.—Yes, he rode two winners with his first two mounts.

F. ANDERSON.—1. Yes. 2. Born in Beeston, Norwich.

CONSTANT SUBSCRIBER.—1. Four miles have been trotted in 10min. 37 2-5sec. 2. By Ellis McKay.

A. SHEFFIELD. — A bantam-weight born in Nottingham.

W. A. LEWIS.—1. He won a Sheffield handicap, running in the name of E. S. Donovan. 2. The same.

G. LEEVES. — 1. Fabulous Fortune won. 2. Wolf Hill.

H. W. HANSFORD.—Yes, 808 in 1899.

W. CHAPPELL.—1. It is a catch bet. 2. No.

S. A.—It will appear in next week's issue.

B. A. T.—He won in twelve rounds, not ten.

OLD POST.—1. If he went to the post he was a starter. 2. He must pay.

FISTIC.—1719. Figg.

H. A. G.—Give us a call when passing.

ONYX.—Yes.

JACK BARBER.—1. Nat Langham defeated Tom Sayers in sixty-one rounds. 2. For £100 a-side.

T. COULSON.—The ring is 14ft square, sometimes enlarged to 16ft, and also 24ft if desired.

A. BENNETT.—At Kensal Rise.

G. WINTERS.—Their weights were 8st 3lb each when they scaled.

G. R. W.—The heights, weights, and measurements were published at the time.

E. T.—1. You are entitled to take the two holes. 2. A loses.

C. ROME.—Three times round the track is a mile exactly.

DEXTER. — Heenan and Sayers contested twenty-seven rounds in 2hr 6min. After this the ring was broken in, and the referee forced out of his place was unable to see what followed, and several scrambling rounds were fought without his presence. Heenan was all but blind, while Sayers had his right arm so injured that it was in a useless state. The battle was eventually drawn, each man receiving a belt, and Sayers formally renouncing the championship.

C. O.—1. Either 4oz, 6oz, or 8oz gloves. 2. They would have to be made specially.

G. MELTON.—The price was 5,500gs.

S. M.—He did not compete

D. D.—Disqualified in the eighth round.

JACK FAIRCHILD.—Jem Corbett was beaten by Billy Welsh, champion amateur middle-weight, in four rounds, 1886. Beaten by Bob Fitzsimmons, March 17, 1897, fourteen rounds.

F. ROBERTS.—1. His riding weight is 7st. 2. Newmarket.

C. CHURCHILL.—Two minutes a round one minute rest.

H. ROBY.—1. Both at scratch 2 The distance was 500yd.

C. J. NATHAN.—1. At the Lambeth School of Arms and the National Sporting Club. 2 Yes.

W. MOORE.—You should get instructions by joining a class.

V. O. F.—Send portrait and record.

CONSTANT SUBSCRIBER. — 1. Any geography will give you the information. 2. The career of the lady you mention would fill a volume, so that we cannot afford the space to record her virtues.

T. H. PERTH.—1. In eighteen rounds at the National Sporting Club. 2. He was favourite

(Several Answers crowded out).

"JOLLY JUMBO'S" REFLECTIONS IN THE OLD ARM CHAIR.

THE JOLLY ONE'S MATCHES: JOHNNY WALKER v. MATT PRECIOUS, JACK EVERHARDT v. PAT DALEY, GUY FAWKES NIGHT AT THE N.S.C., JACK ROBERTS v. NATTY SMITH.

"PEDLAR" PALMER v. HARRY WARE.

AMONG THE BANTAMS—MATCHES MADE IN THE PROVINCES.

"KID" McCOY AND HIS "PAL" AT NEWMARKET.

"THOU art so near, and yet so far," might be the expression used with regard to the Precious v. Walker match. "Jolly Jumbo," the gaffer of Walker, writes us that Walker cannot take the ring well and strong at 7st 9lb, and is holding out for the lowest weight at which Johnny Walker can box, 7st 10lb. The Manchester Gymnastic Club having offered to put up £100 for this match, Precious agreed to Walker's terms about weight (7st 10lb), but made the proviso that the time of weighing in on the day of battle (November 23) should be three o'clock. To this "Jolly Jumbo," on the part of Walker, demurred, and declined to sign the articles unless the time of weighing in was altered to ten o'clock on the morning of the contest. There is a £25 forfeit, and Precious, through his backer, declared that unless the "Jolly" one agreed to the stipulation of weighing in at three o'clock he should lift the "pony," and the match, so far as Precious was concerned, might be considered at an end. To many persons who wish to see these champion bantams of their class come together, it may appear a mere trifle this weighing in at 10 a.m. instead of 3 p.m., but as "Jolly Jumbo" in his letter states that it is only by the severest possible training that he can get his champion down to 7st 10lb, no doubt the "Jolly" one considers that if his Johnny passes the scale at 10 a.m. it will give him time to recuperate, and by means of a couple of good meals put on a few pounds. Moltke sat in his chair and planned out the whole of the Franco-German campaign—as far as Germany was concerned—and the Great Field Marshal made few mistakes. "Jolly Jumbo" sits in his high-backed chair and plans out boxing problems which invariably come to pass. Although "Jumbo" has a face so round and full that you might exclaim "Hail, smiling morn," he has the most combative disposition. Before "Jummy" took it into his head to back boxers we remember him the owner of some of the best "business," or fighting, bull terriers, and Bill Ecclestone had the same renown with his canine champions as once upon a time had Bob Kentish, of Clerkenwell, and his famous retriever, which was a champion dog killer. In fact, your old pals, like your sins, are sure to find you out, and when "Jumbo" took on the Coach and Horses one of the Irish hockey players, to the fat one's amazement, shouted "Hullo, Bill!" "Jumbo," otherwise Bill Ecclestone, looked up and recognised in the Irish hockey player an old antagonist, whose business dog—a celebrity—"Jumbo" had, with another canine champion, often fought. "The Great Man of Harrow" has attached himself to the American brigade. He will not only have Jack Everhardt under his supervision, for whom he is finding the century for his match with Pat Daley; but no doubt George Gardiner will be a member of the boxing stable "Jumbo" is now forming at Stonebridge Park, should he make the match at 10st 10lb with Charley McKeever. There is no man more deceptive in the boxing world at the present time than George Gardiner. To the ordinary eye George's flesh looks white and womanish, and totally devoid of muscle. Yet veiled beneath this white and womanish skin, Gardiner has tremendous punching power, as the "Coffee Cooler" evidently found to his cost. After defeating the "Coffee Cooler" we were surprised that Gardiner did not take on a sparring partner and go on a touring expedition. Perhaps George had no manager. McKeever has evidently found a manager, who writes "that McKeever is fulfilling a lucrative engagement at the Tivoli Music Hall, Leeds, with Ben Jordan as sparring pard, and that McKeever is prepared to match himself against anybody in the world at 10st 10lb for £500. "Monkeys," otherwise five hundred pounds, do not grow on trees, but, we have no doubt, "Jumbo," sitting in the Priory chair, has more than once cogitated over the propriety of backing George Gardiner for a century if Charley McKeever will condescend to fight for that amount. As in the case of the proposed match between Jack Everhardt and Dick Burge, "monkeys" are not in the "Jolly" one's line. "You are not going to get me out of my stride," says the "Jolly" one when Burge talked in "five hundreds," and he will say the same when other boxers talk in the same strain. Should "Jumbo" once make the match for George Gardiner to fight Charley McKeever, he would have the latter down to 10st 10lb, even if the "Jolly" one had to gnaw off the extra avoirdupois in order that his man should pass the scale.

We are informed that Charley McKeever was willing to meet George Gardiner at 11st, and rather than disappoint Gardiner, although preferring the N.S.C., would be willing to box anywhere. Failing a match with Gardiner, Charley McKeever will sail for the States on Saturday to meet Jack O'Brien.

The Fifth of November is sacred as a rule "To Gunpowder Treason and Plot," but in these warlike times it is also sacred to the day when 8,000 Guardsmen resisted the assaults of 60,000 Russians. In the days of the Crimea the usual Guy Fawkes rendering was altered to the following:

Please to remember the 5th of November,
Gunpowder treason and plot,
When General Liprandi
Fought John, Pat, and Sandy,
And a jolly good licking he got.

Well about the "jolly good licking" on next November 5, two old opponents, Jack Roberts, of Drury Lane, and Nat Smith, of Paddington, will meet, and one or other will have "a jolly good licking." Jack Roberts is one of the most determined boxers on the British boxing stage, and Nat Smith being freed from the domestic troubles which beset him in his last encounter in the North, will be in his best shape. A fortnight ago we wrote of Jack Roberts training at Tom Gill's, the Green Man, Edgware, and that he was then well down to weight, and keeping fit. Roberts, who is as hard as the paving stones on which, in the long ago, in conjunction with Ted Mortimer, of Clare Market, he used to do a bit of ground tumbling—providing he is not knocked out—will go all the journey; in fact, the bout of Jack Roberts with Jem Barry is green in the memory of most of the old sports at the premier club. The next week after the meeting with Jack Roberts and Nat Smith comes the event of the boxing season at the N.S.C., the contest for £650 between Harry Ware and "Pedlar" Palmer. The three minutes rounds may be of some advantage to Harry Ware; but we doubt whether the extra poundage would be of any advantage to "Pedlar" Palmer. Palmer, trained in the Draconian system of old, is one of the lightest boxing bantams who ever aspired to be champion at that weight. When a man is well trained you should be barely able to pinch his body, whereas with Palmer at 8st 4lb his skin will not fit him like the "paper on the wall." With such an aggressive adversary as Harry Ware, always on the move, and twenty rounds of three minutes, Palmer will want to be trained to the ounce. "Pedlar" is of the order of tap, tap, and get away boxers; and if in the vernacular of the boxing ring, "He stands up and has a fight," the odds will not be so long against Harry Ware holding his own. There is some time, however, before the date of the contest, and we shall reserve further remarks on this event until next week.

Boxing promoters out North keep the boxing game alive. Recently Jemmy Lowes had one of the most realistic battles that ever took place in any arena. What was wanted in science was made up in right-down dogged game. In the contest between Richardson, of Honolulu, and Harry Smith, of Birmingham, it was a case of "Pull devil pull baker." The pace was so fast that it was a toss up which would knock under first, Richardson or Smith. First it looked like Smith, then it looked like Richardson. At the last the latter received his *quit*. This battle between big 'uns so whetted the appetites of the spectators for more that both Jemmy Lowes, of Newcastle, and Tot Landreth, of the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, journeyed to London in search of boxing provender, to match against locals. Big 'uns they could not find, but Jemmy Lowes succeeded in matching his terrier, Tom Dixon, against Ernie Veitch, and Tot Landreth succeeded in matching the late amateur bantam champion, J. Freeman, against Dido Vardy, of Newcastle. This amateur bantam champion, when he seceded from the amateur ranks, was matched with Joe Williams, of Rotherham, one of the best provincial bantams at his weight. Freeman was young and aspiring, but not so aspiring that he did not regret making the match with such a terror for a start as Joe Williams, so he allowed his backer to forfeit. It would have been well for the ex-amateur's backer had he thought of this before the first deposit was down. In Dido Vardy, of Newcastle, Freeman will meet a bit of boxing stuff as tough as pin wire, but certainly not in the hunt with Joe Williams. Joe in his recent attempted match with Freeman paid the penalty which extra ability always has to submit to when out match-making.

When "The Great Vance," the people's idol as a comic singer, was in the zenith of his fame, a lady was taken up as a "disorderly," and when interrogated as to what she was she replied, "A follower of the great Vance." Now Charley Mitchell and his friend "Kid" McCoy are followers of the great Sloan. It was at Newmarket the other day that the pair were seen in the bonds of amity backing Toddy's mounts, and also giving a bit a chance on the two Reiffs. Is it business in connection with the American Turf which brought the "Kid" to England? That evidently must be part of it. We know Charley Mitchell and Tod Sloan have been *intimes* since the great Tod made his appearance at the transpontine American hotel in the Strand. No doubt the youth who carries his carte on his card knew the Reiffs and Tod in America, and he may have come over to take his place in the ring—not the boxing. Some enormous *coups* have been captured lately, and the "Kid" may find his visit to England more profitable than his match with Jem Corbett. Who would imagine that the "Kid's" match with Ted White was made with the idea of capturing Mitchell, to see the "Kid" and Charley at the present time so very friendly? Charley Mitchell has had many American and Australian friends. He was friendly with Dick Moore; he was friendly with Jake Kilrain; he was friendly with Paddy Slavin; he was friendly with O'Donnell and others. Are these friendships still existing?

OUR LETTER BOX.

LETTERS are lying at our office for:—

Stoker J. Dorney.
Pat Daly.
Mr. Mannering.
C. "Kid" McCoy (three).
W. Ecclestone ("Jolly Jumbo").
P. Gorman.
Mr. Bert A. Dorman.
R. Dobbs (two).
Bill Hullett.
George Campbell.
Sam Fitzpatrick (of America).
J. Gans (two).
Dick Burge.
F. Leon (two).
Vesta Victoria (music hall artiste).
P. I. Newell.
Miss Lelia White.
Ted Thorne.
Ben Jordan.
Alec Hurley.
George Slark.
W. J. Abbott.
H. Chance Newton.
Claude Thompson.
Driver Pincher.
Ernie Greaves.
Billy Plimmer.
A. McDonald.
Jem Holloway (of South Africa).
Charles Connolly.
Billy Ross.
Jem Hall (of Australia).
George Fox Giles.
Robert Fitzsimmons (three).
"Greek" George.
J. Corbett.
Harry Mansfield.

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

New York, October 20, 1900.

Editor, The Mirror of Life, London.

The attack of Lord Durham was the sole topic of conversation among turfmen in this city yesterday. All read the special cable despatch and many were bitter in their denunciation of such tactics of expressing what they termed jealousy.

Richard Croker denounced the English lord's criticism as entirely wrong.

"Nobody on the other side has any grounds on which to base such remarks," he said, "not even Lord Durham. The English boys had and still have a chance to adopt the superior method of riding shown by American boys. It is wrong that there should be any restrictions, technical or otherwise, as to nationality.

"We would be quick enough to follow English style out here if English jockeys taught us anything. I suppose American trainers will not be able to get any more licenses to train at Newmarket. Superiority of American jockeys consists in putting the saddle forward and the crouching attitude, which offers less wind resistance, and that can be copied. Depend upon it the English boys will have to come to it."

David Gideon said: "I think Lord Durham's criticism is entirely uncalled for. Anybody that does wrong should be punished, be he American or Scotchman."

"Lord Durham must have facts to support him in such criticism," said F. R. Hitchcock. "American boys have behaved no worse than English boys."

Mr. R. C. Hooper, who races under the name of Mr. Chamblet, said: "Perhaps if Lord Durham paid a little more attention to English jockeys he would not make such scathing remarks about others."

"I think Lord Durham's remarks are made for effect," said T. Hitchcock, jun. "He was mainly instrumental for the row in which Sir George Chetwynd got into trouble and when Wood, the jockey, was ruled off. The best answer is that American boys are still in demand."

Arthur Featherstone said: "They have the rules; if our boys do wrong, punish them. Patriotic Englishmen do not like to be beaten. I think Lord Durham has made a mistake."

It is generally realised by yachtsmen that if anything is to be done to successfully defend the America's Cup it must be done soon. The challenge of Sir Thomas Lipton, which will be made public at a special meeting of the club, calls for a race in August, and there is little time to spare to build the new yacht and get her in shape.

The three previous races have not been sailed until late in September or October, and the defenders were not launched until June. If this is done this time there will be very little time left to get the yacht in shape for an international race.

E. A. Willard, who sailed the Vigilant when that yacht was used as a trial boat against the Defender, said yesterday: "We have got the hardest job ahead of us we have ever had, and we may as well prepare for it. Sir Thomas Lipton is better prepared to lift that cup than he was last year. He has the Shamrock as a trial boat, and we don't know how good that yacht is. If her spars had stood she would not have been beaten by the Columbia as badly as she was.

"William Jamieson, who is to look after the Shamrock II., is the best amateur on the other side, and many think him the best in the world for big boats, so that the challenger will be well managed. Sometimes he is called 'Wicked Willie,' but he is a thorough sportsman, and while wanting all he can get, he will stop when any unfairness might step in.

"You can rest assured that if he has agreed to sail on the Shamrock he has a good chance to win, and he will do everything to make his chance good.

"With him on board there will be no weak spars, and many other things that were done on the Shamrock last year will not be repeated. I think that the two types of boats have been drawn so nearly together that the race will depend on management."

Sir Thomas Lipton on this side of the pond is looked on as a thorough sportsman, if only of the tradesman class, one as superior to Lord Dunraven as chalk is to cheese.

William C. Whitney will ship ten of his best thoroughbreds to England via the steamship Minnehaha. The Minnehaha is due to sail at ten o'clock a.m. The list of horses will probably include Prince Charles, Kilmarnock, Ballyhoo Bey, and several yearlings. Turner and Odom, it is said, will go over to England in the spring to pilot Mr. Whitney's English and American racers. Dave Sullivan, whose expressed confidence in his ability to whip Terry McGovern led to the men being matched to fight before the Nonpareil Club, of Louisville, has backed out of the match. Joe Bernstein has been signed to take Sullivan's place, and he will box McGovern on November 3 before the Nonpariel Club. The fight between Oscar Gardner and Billy Ryan was declared a draw. In the eighteenth round Gardner was knocked down twice, but came up lively. Ryan forced the fighting and kept the "Kid" on the move until the gong closed the twentieth round, when Referee Patrick Gavin, a personal friend of Gardner's, declared it a draw. Many of the spectators howled their disapproval and threatened the referee. Gardner hurt his right hand in the fifteenth round. At the Penn Art Club, Philadelphia, Jack O'Brien put it all over Tommy West, Jemmy Simister defeated Ellwood McCloskey, Charles Johnson bested George Cole, and Young Starr stopped "Kid" Thomas in the fourth round. The principal event of the fistic carnival before the Cadillac Athletic Club was the fifteen rounds battle between "Rube" Ferns, of Kansas, and Matty Matthews, of New York. The latter was the favourite in the betting at 8 to 5. Neither was fit for a long journey. Both repeatedly disobeyed the instructions. At the end of the fifteenth round Referee Siler gave the decision to Matthews. Dick O'Brien was knocked out in the third round in what was to be a six rounds go at Tattersall's, Chicago, by Jack Root. The preliminaries resulted as follows:—Jack Doran defeated Martin Black in two rounds, "Kid" Black got the decision over Jem Smith in six rounds, Harry Harris outpointed Casper Leon in six rounds, Lyons and Hedmonk went six rounds to a draw, "Klondike" knocked out "Kid" Barnes in three rounds. Wonder what has become of poor George Dixon? This wonderful little fighter, when last heard of, was sadly in need of money, and as that was over two months ago it is hard to tell how he is faring by this time. By the way, Tom O'Rourke has often said that he would never see Dixon want for anything. Let us hope he won't, for Dixon made many thousands of dollars for him. The prize-fighting push in this city must certainly expect to get the sport a-going again, for they have renewed their leases on their clubhouses for another year. Someone high in authority tipped all the club managers off last week that fighting would be carried on again in this State. Joe Gans, of Baltimore, won from "Spider" Kelly, of San Francisco, in the eighth round of what was to have been a ten rounds go, before the Colorado A.A., Denver, last night. Kelly's seconds threw up the sponge in the middle of the eighth round, when he was so weak that he could neither lead nor defend himself. Gans was strong, and undoubtedly would have put Kelly out had he gone further in the fight.

THE TATTLER.

JOE WILLIAMS,

A Bookmaker in a Double Sense, and a Backer of Boxers.

(With Portrait.)

Joe Williams, as the subject of our notice is commonly called, is a principal bookmaker in Glasgow, and what is more, he is also a bookmaker in another way, having written several interesting brochures on various subjects which have come under his notice during his holiday trips, notably "The Home Rule Question in Ireland, 1900." Joe Williams, who is really Mr. Williamson, was born in the Highlands of Scotland, and has found the money for several front-rank Scottish boxers.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

Among the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—

Bill Pincombe.
Jemmy Lowes.
Jack Everhardt.
George Gardiner.
Dick Wainwright.
Miss Rose Petts.
Tom Eyles (Fulham).
William Moore (Brooklyn).
Charley Bennett (Deptford).
Charley Nixon (Liverpool).
Mr. Birkenhead (Liverpool).
Jack Homewood.
Frank Morecombe.
Bert Dorman.
Jack Carr.
Matt Woods.
Fraser.
Joe May, Umpire Hotel, North Shields.
Mr. Tot Landreth, Standard Theatre, Gateshead.
Will Curley, 8st 10lb champion, Newcastle.
Jack Gibson (Gateshead).
Mr. Eugene Corri.
Mr. Pattison.
Mr. Lea.
Mr. C. Clapham.
Mr. W. Clapham.
Mrs. Frost.
Mr. Prest and son.
Mr. Bevis.
Mrs. Bevis.
Mrs. McRoberts.
Mr. A. Davey.
Mrs. Davey and child.
Mr. Woolf and friend.
Mr. Neal.
Mr. and the Misses Lambert.
Mr. A. F. Bettinson, manager of the N.S.C.

PAT RAFFERTY IS GOING STRONG at the Grand, Clapham Junction. A highly dramatic sketch is being played here this week, entitled "A Villain's Doom."

W. TELFER,

Feather-Weight Champion of the Mediterranean Fleet.

(With Portrait.)

W. Telfer has had since starting the following engagements:—Light-weight boxing competition, on March 9 and 10, 1898, at at the Britannia Circus, Malta; stopped J. Buckley, R.M.L.I., in one round; met Peters, A.B., H.M.S. Camperdown, disqualified in third round; light-weight boxing competition, on March 1 and 2, 1899, at the Britannia Circus, Malta; beat Jack Booth, stoker, of H.M.S. Hawke; beaten by Hisset, A.B.; not being satisfied with the decision was backed by Commander the Honourable Robert F. Boyle, R.N., of H.M.S. Royal Oak, to fight Hisset the best of six rounds at the Royal Clarence Theatre, Malta, on March 8, 1899; won on points. Met G. Would, of H.M.S. Thetis, on April 4, 1899, at the Britannia Circus, Malta, in an eight rounds 10st contest for £2 a-side and purse; gained the verdict on points. Would not being satisfied with the decision, I met him again on May 3, 1899, at the Britannia Circus, Malta, in a six rounds contest for £7 a-side and purse; knocked him out in two rounds. Met Jarvis, R.M.L.I., on September 13, 1899, at the Royal Clarence Theatre, Malta, in a six rounds contest, catch-weight, for a purse; stopped him in one round. Matched to fight Jesse Fear, A.B, of H.M.S. Rupert, at the Royal Clarence Theatre at 9st 6lb in a ten rounds contest for gate money and a purse of gold presented by Lieutenant Somers, of H.M.S. Rupert, and Lieutenant Carter, of H.M.S. Empress of India; stopped him in five rounds. Matched to fight Tappin, A.B., of H.M.S. Ramillies, at the Royal Clarence Theatre in a fifteen rounds contest for the Feather-Weight Championship of the Mediterranean Fleet, for gate money, strictly Marquis of Queensberry rules; knocked him out in ninth round. Challenged any man in the Mediterranean Fleet under 10st for a side stake and best purse offered.

MURDERS BY POISONING REVEALED AFTER THIRTY YEARS.

The Woman Promptly Accuses Her Husband.

(Subject of Illustration.)

The Rome Assize Court is now investigating a sensational charge of sextuple murder by poisoning. The accused, Pietro Giaconi and Marie Bonelli, are alleged to have committed these crimes thirty-one years ago. At that time Marie Bonelli lived in Rome with her husband and three children. She fell in love with Giaconi, who was the son of wealthy parents. The intrigue culminated in the death—all within a few months—of Signor Bonelli, his three children, and the father and mother of Giaconi. These sinister events were followed by the marriage of the lovers and excited the suspicion of the authorities, who opened an investigation. The pair fled to Constantinople, but after an interval of some months returned to Italy and settled down in Naples where they lived in safe obscurity for thirty years. Pietro had become enamoured of a young Neapolitan girl, and to rid himself of his wife he denounced her to the police as the murderess of her husband and three children. Marie on being arrested promptly accused her husband of poisoning his parents.

DIFFERENCE OF POLITICAL OPINION LEADS TO FISTICUFFS.

A Bryanite and a McKinleyite Come to Blows.

(Subject of Illustration.)

If you don't like the other man's principles you should always respect his opinions, by which means in politics both you and your opponent may get a fair hearing. The past election passed off quietly enough in some constituencies, but in America, where the Presidential election is now being carried on, some very rough scenes have been enacted, and Mr. McKinley and his supporters have had a few fistic battles with the Bryanites. A Democrat, carrying the star-spangled banner, canvassed a Republican; but the latter's only answer was to floor his rival in politics.

FAIR HOLLANDERS WHO AWAIT THE ARRIVAL OF KRUGER.

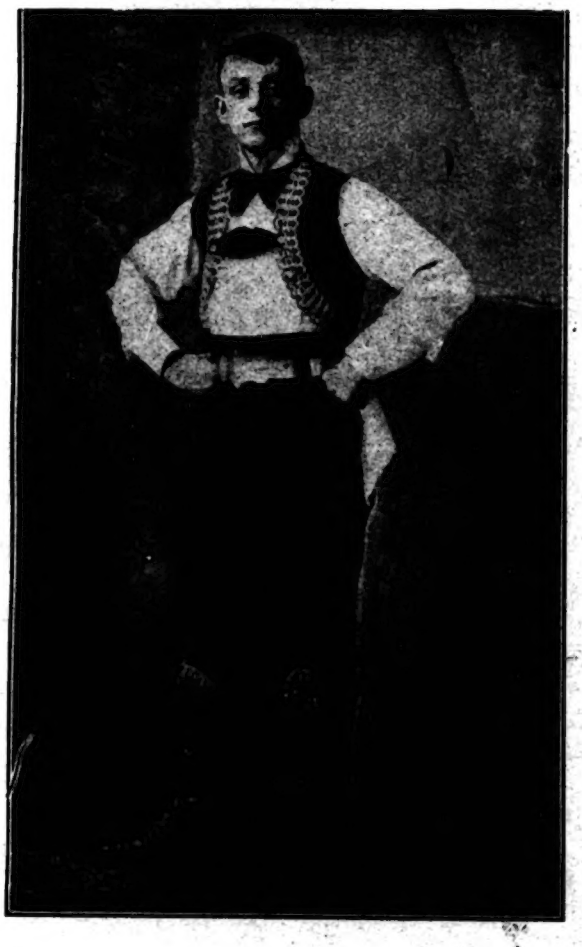
A Female Body-Guard to Receive Him With Military Honours on His Arrival in Europe.

(Subject of Illustration.)

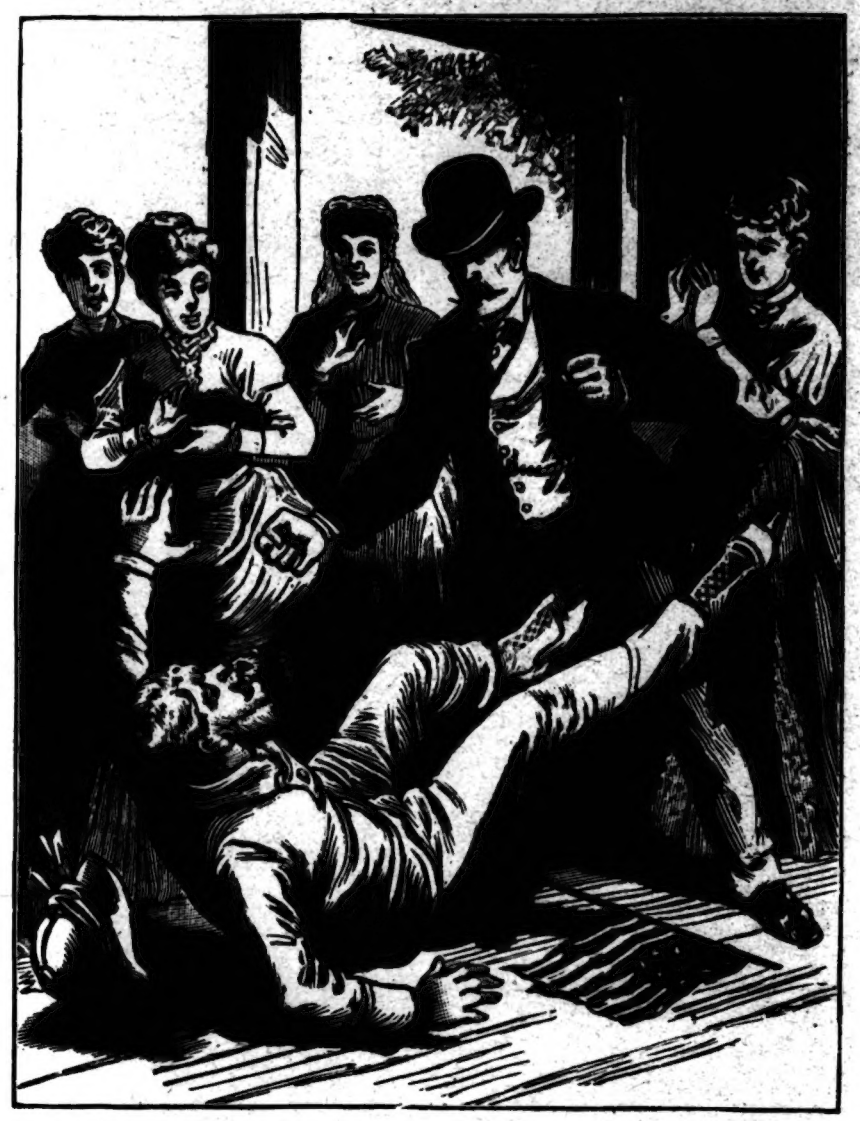
Preparations on a large scale are in progress to welcome Kruger on his visit to Holland, and among the striking sights will be that of a body-guard of fair and favoured Dutch girls, who, dressed as Viviandiers, will be prepared to meet old whiskers on his arrival. The tall, the short, the stout, and the lean compose this band of faithful lady admirers, and no doubt Kruger, who has left his "old dutch" in Pretoria, will feel highly honoured by the mixed beauties who await his arrival.

LOST AND FOUND.

"I called in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his th..t, and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. 'It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. The thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so!" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]



KENNETH LEWIS,
Gold Medallist, and Described as the "Original Irish Gem."



DIFFERENCE OF POLITICAL OPINIONS LEADS TO FISTICUFFS.
A Bryanite and a McKinleyite Come to Blows.

DETERMINED HE SHOULD HAVE PLENTY OF BEER.
Playing a Practical Joke on their Companion.

CAUGHT AT THE ILLEGAL SPORT OF COCK-FIGHTING
Taken Past the Church Doors in Custody, with the Birds.

"BARNEY" SCANNELL,
And his Two Sons, "Hughey" and Jack.

MURDEROUS ATTACK BY CONVICTS ON A WARDER.
Recaptured After an Escape from the Prison.

GRAND BALL IN SHOREDITCH.—It is only right that workers in club life should have the respect of the members of the institutions they represent. For many years Manny Lyons has taken the interests of the Carlyle Club to heart, and by his good work brought fame and fortune to the club in Old Street. Those who belonged, not only to this, but to the Netherlands, and many similar assemblies of the working man, staged a special entertainent, consisting of a concert and ball, as a testimonial to this hard working M.C. This took place last Tuesday at the Carlyle, when the large hall was packed to excess, standing room being at a premium when the concert started. To mention all the artistes who turned up (over 120) would fill this column, but though some had to go away without singing, among those who obliged were Alice Mosedale, Grace Tyrell, Nell Gwynne, Sisters Richards, Alf Grizzard, Alf Goodwin, Harry Robey, Harry Cotton, Tom Malvern, H. Seymore, Dolly De Young, Albert Victor, &c. Ben Shrimsky and J. Isaacs were stage managers, Miss Lazarus pianist, while Maurice Barnett acted, as if to the manner born, in the capacity of chairman. After a short interval the terpsichorean art had its turn, some 400 dancing themselves into a blissful state of content, while the older generation sat down and told the tales of their youth. Fisum's band, with Miss Barnett as pianist, was in attendance, while the well-known silver medallist, Mike Mendoza, acted efficiently as M.C. It is not within the reach of anybody to excel in making records, but the M.C. certainly created one this time, keeping the mighty thing in order with a word, reminding one of the magician of the Arabian Nights. As many as twenty-seven sets (eight persons to each) were dancing at one time, and to find to whom the honours were due was a hard task. Beauty unadorned did not take the bun, as Miss Lucy Smith deserved being called the belle of the ball as well as the best exponent of the art devoted to terpsichore present. In a black dress, the bodice of silk being trimmed with bands of moire, and the whole enlivened with golden embroideries, she looked lovely, and was run after by the young gentlemen present all the evening. The limelight effects were excellently arranged by Mr. Parrett, and the brilliant changes from white to red, yellow, green, brown, scarlet, &c., were well worth seeing. In the early hours of the morning everybody went home perfectly satisfied with a grand entertainment. Before the departure took place, Lyons thanked everyone for their attendance, particularly the representative of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

A FORFEITED PICK-A-BACK WAGER.—A very amusing dinner took place last Wednesday night in the Charles II. room at the Carlton Hotel, the result of a curious wager. Mr. J. Joel staked a large sum of money that Mr. George Howard would not carry Mr. MacRae pick-a-back 120yd in 25sec in Throgmorton Street at nine o'clock a.m. As Mr. MacRae weighs over 13st, and as the course chosen is somewhat difficult to navigate at the hour arranged, Mr. Joel decided it was almost impossible, and forfeited his wager, but invited many of his friends to dinner to celebrate the occasion. A special tune, called the "Pick-a-Back March," was composed for the occasion, and the menus were especially designed.

CYCLING RECORD BEATEN.—THE twelve-hours unpaced tandem record was beaten on Wednesday by H. Charles and D. K. Hall, who, on a northern course, covered 210½ miles in the half-day. The previous best was 205 miles. Mr. F. T. Bidlake, R.R.A., acted as timekeeper.

LANDLORD HARRY AVIS.—DOWN in the wilds of a little Hertfordshire village called Sawbridgeworth lives an old friend of ours, Harry Avis, once one of our most prominent amateur boxers. "Nap" is landlord of the Bull Inn, and has every accommodation for scrappers who wish to have a quiet spell of training. As is usual with him, he has already began to liven matters up with coddam, cribbage, and other tournaments, and they are again under the management of his young "brother," George Beach, who visits him every back end. We would advise London and provincial tourists to give Harry a call.

THE SKATING SEASON.—Although the weather did not suggest frost or ice, the skating season began on Thursday afternoon. This was at the Prince's Skating Club, Knightsbridge, which at the opening of its fifth season boasts a membership of over eight hundred, and the number is now being steadily increased by the return of officers from South Africa. The rink—which is of real ice—is 200ft long and 55ft wide, and a pleasing contrast in climates is suggested by the surrounding scenery of the Nile. This is very realistic, and according to Mr. Horace W. Page (who has managed the club from its start) cost between £3,000 and £4,000. Mr. W. W. Nightingale, the engineer of the club, who may claim to be the pioneer of the ice-rink in this country, is not content with ministering to the recreation of the rich, but is now engaged in devising a machine by means of which he hopes to bring ice for domestic purposes within the reach of every household.

PEDESTRIAN RACE FOR £40.—On Saturday, at the Grays Athletic Ground, Sayward and Shepherd, two professionals, ran a fifteen miles level race for £20 a-side. With the inside position Sayward went to the front at the start, but on entering the third lap Shepherd assumed the lead. From the start until two-thirds of the distance had been covered neither of the opponents seemed to make much headway, first one and then the other obtaining a slight lead. Sayward seemed to be running the easier of the twain, but at ten and a half miles Shepherd went ahead with a strong burst, and from that point onwards he was never once pressed, eventually winning by a lap in 1hr 29min 29 1-5sec, a very creditable performance, considering the uneven nature of the ground, and the keen wind which blew right across the track. Sayward, who is a long distance runner, ran pluckily throughout, and was never once distressed. The distance, probably, was not far enough for him to wear down his opponent, for he was undoubtedly the better stayer.

SWIMMING RECORDS.—AT THE Osborne Street Baths, Manchester, last Friday night, J. H. Derbyshire, of Manchester, the 100 yards amateur champion, attempted to break the 800 yards record of 9min 47 4-5sec made by F. C. V. Lane, of East Sydney, at Blackpool on September 11 last year. To complete the distance Derbyshire had to swim seven lengths and a distance, and he succeeded in covering the 300 yards in 3min 37 2-5sec, thus beating record by 10 2-5sec. J. A. Jarvis, the one mile amateur champion, also made an effort last Friday evening at the same baths to lower the 1,000 yards record of 13min 53sec, established by J. Nuttall, of Stalybridge, at Lambeth Baths in 1890. Jarvis went in good style, and succeeded in swimming 1,000 yards in 13min 52sec, thus beating the record by 1sec.

A BICYCLE RIDE TO YORK.—H. Green, Silverdale C.C., did another magnificent performance last week in a successful attack on E. Gould's unpaced London to York bicycle record of 12hr 6min. Green covered his first 100 miles in 5hr 3min 43sec, as against the previous best of 5hr 26min 6sec, by R. N. Cary, Bath Road Club, and York was reached in 10hr 19min, beating the record by 1hr 47min. Green then went on for the twelve hours record, by way of Thirsk, and finished about six miles from that place, having covered 225 miles in the half-day, as against E. Gould's previous best of 201¼ miles, accomplished last year.

THE GREAT TURF DUEL.—CHIEF among the events decided on Saturday at Hurst Park was the great match between Eager and Royal Flush, which had aroused so much public enthusiasm and comment. Except with a few thick-and-thin American supporters, Royal Flush had never been made favourite, and the English horse had the call at the start to the extent of 7 to 4. Morny Cannon always kept Eager going, and the champion sprinter fully justified the odds laid on him.

WALKED 200,000 MILES.—PAUL Hemnell, a postman, of Swardeston, Norfolk, has just attained his seventy-fourth year. For forty-four years he has held his position without interference by illness or accident, and is still healthy and active. His official tramp in the course of his duties totals up to over two hundred thousand miles.

DEATH OF A FAMOUS OLD COCK-fighter.—Old Tom Bowden, of Newton Abbott, passed away a short time since at the age of seventy-five. He was one of the greatest cock-fighting celebrities not only of his own county, but throughout England. In his early days cock-fighting was a popular sport in the rural districts, and mains were fought in the open, and nowhere more so than at Deptford, near South Brent, where battles were fought for hundreds of pounds. In the breeding and feeding of fowls Bowden was an adept. Many of his battles took place on the banks of the river Avon, and he as a rule came off winner. Tom was immensely proud of an old "top hat" which Sir John Astley gave him, and wore the prized headgear wherever he went.

SWIMMING.—W. POWERS WILL join in a sweepstake with "Bosey" Viney or Bert Adams for from £10 to £25 a-side, to swim in any fair bath in London.

WEIGHT-LIFTING PERFORMANCES—Edward Boyne, Junior Hercules, Dublin, accomplished the following lifts recently in the presence of several well known sporting gentlemen: Clean pull from floor all the way 108lb right hand, 130lb slow press with left hand, after which came the feat of the evening, 168lb bar-bell slow press with right hand after three or four tries. The latter was made up of an 112lb bar-bell, with 28lb tied on each end.

A BENEFIT TO THE LATE ROBERT Pickington took place at the Camberwell Palace of Varieties, at Camberwell Green, recently in aid of the widow and children. Old Bob Pelt, as he was widely known, was one of the best old-time followers of sport, and many an interesting tale he could tell of his various experiences. No matter whether it was pugilism, pedestrianism, &c., Bob was always *en evidence*. Old Bob Pelt followed the occupation of a cabman for many years, and latterly worked on the staff of the *Evening News*. Thanks to the energy of his son-in-law, Mr. George White, of the *Evening News* (publisher), it was no wonder that the benefit was a great success. Thirty-two turns were put on, including Dan Leno, Herbert Campbell, George Lashwood, Edwin Barwick, James Fawn, Dutch Daly, &c. Any further subscriptions should be sent to Mr. George White, *Evening News*, Whitefriars Street, E.C.

HARRY WINMILL, JUN., SON OF the late Henry Winmill, proprietor of the Lord Clyde, Avenue Road, Camberwell (who it will be remembered met with a fatal accident last Derby day through being thrown from a trap whilst driving with a friend), we are glad to announce has taken possession of the Queen's Head, King and Queen Street, York Street, Walworth. The house warming was a great success, many notabilities being present in sporting and other circles.

COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT TO Charley Samuels.—Last Saturday a special concert and ball was staged at the Jewish Social Club, as a complimentary testimonial to Charley Samuels prior to his departure for America. A large company witnessed the concert, and among the artistes who obliged were Jack Manley, Harry Moscow, Jack Albert, and Harry Seymore. A large muster of lads and lasses enjoyed the mazey waltz, the stately quadrille, the select schottische, and the many new set dances that the band, under the leadership of Sam Aarons, played. Miss Rose Clements, in dark blue foulard, flecked with white spots, and trimmed with a necklet of lace that fell into a bow on the breast, the whole being relieved by a cluster of roses, won the honours of the evening. The M.C.'s were Harry Moscow and Lew Jacobs, who performed their duties well.

PUTTING THE WEIGHT RECORD.—A New York telegram of Monday's date states that Dennis Horgan, the Irish champion, in an open competition at Celtic Park on Saturday put the shot 56ft 8¼in, which is nearly 10ft in advance of the previous best on record.

RINGS.—JOHN SCARLAND WRITES: As a reader of your interesting paper I noticed the challenge of George Allen, of Aberavon, to play any man in Wales a game of Rings. I, John Scarland, of Pontypridd, am prepared to play him home and home match. If business meant, please meet or write to the Prince of Wales, Pontypridd, at once.

A FAMOUS QUOIT MATCH.—ON Thursday last a good old-fashioned match at this ancient game took place at the King and Harrow Quoit Ground, King Street, Hammersmith, the contestants being Ned Hubbard, the well-known light-weight quoit player and champion skittle player of England, and Jock Kyle, of Hammersmith. The latter, who is a Scotchman, is a fine-made athlete, and stands 6ft 2in, his weight being 18st 2lb. He has won four matches, and has also won for three years in succession the 18 yards championship confined to the West London district, and last year won the first prize (£25) in Harry Graham's tournament at Teddington. The conditions of Thursday's match were to play 61 points up with catch-weight quoits under Association rules, Kyle to concede Hubbard 10 points start. Details:—Hubbard led and scored a double, this he followed up at next end. Jock then got in and took some grand shots, the game being called—Hubbard 18, Kyle 10. The Scotchman, with his heavy quoits, gradually caught up to the veteran, and when the scores stood Kyle 30, Hubbard 26 play was stopped for thirty minutes on account of the bad light. Play was resumed, but had again to be stopped. When they again commenced the scores were—Kyle 36, Hubbard 29. Some grand form was now to be seen, but Kyle always held the lead, and won a most exciting game by 8 points. Full score—Kyle 61, Hubbard (10 start) 53. The winner's quoits weighed 25lb the pair, and he was lighted up by Tom Boyce. Hubbard, whose quoits weighed 13lb the pair, was lighted up by Bill Kirby. Tom Dunn was scorer, and Mr. Carrell referee.

HEARING THAT "COPPER" (OLD Joe) and "Springerheel" Foucher were not satisfied with their defeat at whist, Harry Harris and Tom Leigh will play them again for what they like and play at the Metropole.

TESTIMONIAL TO MR. HARRY Dawson.—The grand hall at the Horns, Kennington Park, proprietor Robert J. Brinkley, Esq., was well filled on Thursday evening, 25th inst., when Harry Dawson, the popular South London celebrity and metallician, was presented with a testimonial by his numerous admirers in various parts of London for past services rendered. The testimonial consisted of a charming requisite in ebony and silver, and should be useful to Mr. Dawson, as he is always one of the first to act as chairman, both for the masses and the classes. Mr. James Bailey, M.P. for Newington, in a very able speech, tendered the presentation, and Mr. Dawson fairly excelled himself in responding and thanking those who subscribed towards the presentation. Mr. Dawson's friends are innumerable, and he has been known to order coals, blankets, &c., in the winter for the deserving poor. The proceeds of the entertainment at the Horns go to a local charity. The following gentlemen occupied the chair during the evening, viz.: James Bailey, Esq., M.P., G. H. Bennett, Esq., Harry Barnard, Esq., — Harris, Esq. (Duke of Sutherland, Lorrimore Road, Walworth), G. H. Chapple, Esq. (Queen's Head, Amelia Street, Walworth), Chas Broad, Esq. (Lorrimore Road, Walworth). R. J. Brinkley, Esq., was treasurer, and Stratton Lowrie hon. sec. Messrs. Sutch, Stocks, and H. Elsbury were musical directors. The following artists appeared: Arthur Sutch, Revely Long, Arthur Burgin, George Swayne, Fred Garrett, whistling comedian, Arthur Lawrence (a fine turn), Mons. Christie, contortionist, Addie Strong, Lu Lu Lane, Lena Love, besides other turns too numerous to mention, upwards of forty artists' names being on the programme. Mr. Laughton Field was an able accompanist, and the following celebrities were present:—Benny Williams, of Billingsgate; Harry Windsor, of pencilling and pedestrian fame; "Toffee," penciller, of Blackfriars; Harry Dawson, jun.; A. Waddell, Esq.; Mr. and Mrs. Field, Roebuck, Trafalgar Street, Walworth; Mr. and Mrs. Sandland; Peggy Lynch; J. Nathan, penciller; C. Muddle, New Cut, Lambeth; George Harris; Mr. Searle, Rising Sun, Mitcham, who with a party journeyed in a brake; W. Winn, J. Boulton, &c. The presentation consisted of a silver bell, hammer, revolving mirror, and silver ticket stand. Percy Seymour and Mr. Brinkley ably supervised the arrangements. It was a night of nights.

MATT WOODS'S SIXTEENTH CITY of London River and Docks Annual Regatta.—The preliminary meeting for this event took place at Mr. Pass', the Peabody Arms, High Street, Shadwell, on last Thursday evening, when the following competitors and well-known scullers were selected by the committee to compete in this grand event: Jack Groves, Mike Carney, Bill Sawyer, Patsy Collins, Harry Burwood, Patsey Cassiday, Walter Burwood, Fred Bryant. Further particulars of heats and colours will be published. The contests take place on the river Lea, and with the patronage promised will be a big success.

DARTS.—THE ATTENDANCE AT Ye Olde King Henry VIII. Head, Union Street, Borough, on the 21st inst., was exactly as predicted last week in our columns, for there came from all quarters champions of the game, including Collis, "Tap Tap," "Wingy," Elliston, Todge, Dan Leno, Seabrook, and others. The game started at half-past eight amidst great party opinion, as every party had a champion. Suffice it to say that time would not allow the players to finish. The third round takes place next Thursday evening at nine o'clock between Jones and West, Burge and Barney, Keeping and Hurst, "Tap Tap" and Brown, "Wingy" a bye.

E. C. BREDIN v. T. F. KEANE FOR £100.—On the splendidly prepared track on the County Ground at Northampton on Monday E. C. Bredin, of Bugbrooke, and T. F. Keane, of America, decided their 400yd match for £50 a-side. The men are well known in running circles. Keane, who was amateur quarter-mile champion of America in 1894, has, since his residence in England, won three Sheffield handicaps and been twice runner-up in five successive attempts, whilst Bredin is one of the most famous distance runners of his time. The match was the outcome of a 300yd race between the men at Aberdeen, which was won by Keane. Bredin then offered to run his opponent a quarter of a mile, but Keane objecting, the distance of Monday's match was agreed upon. Each man was confident to a degree, Keane, who reached Northampton on Sunday, being especially hopeful. What little speculation took place in the early morning was in favour of Keane, some of whose supporters laid 5 to 4 and 6 to 4 on. There was not a large company present, only about 1,500, the eve of the races keeping many away. When efforts at speculation were made, it was soon evident that all Keane's money was exhausted, and Bredin settled down a hot favourite, 3 and 4 to 1 on being laid. Keane was the quickest away when a start was effected at five o'clock, but Bredin looked to be going very comfortably. At the half-distance the yard and a half gap was reduced by half, and on the men entering the straight for home—about 100 yards

stretch - Bredin drew level, and looked like coming away by himself. Keane, however, struggled gamely, but the huge stride of his opponent soon told its tale, and in the end Keane was beaten by half a yard. Time, 46 4-5sec.

EDDY PEARCE, JACK HIBBERD, and Bill Slater have made a match to walk one mile on November 26 at a ground to be agreed upon. The sweepstakes to be £5 each and the winner takes the lot. Mr. Tom Leigh acts as stakeholder, and providing the men do 7min 50sec gives three prizes, £5 first, a suit of clothes for the second, and £1 for the third. In the event of only one beating the time mentioned he takes the lot. THE MIRROR OF LIFE appoints timekeeper and referee. Pearce starts scratch, the others receiving 25yd start.

STEP-DANCING. - I, GEORGE WATkins, of Pontypridd, would like to step-dance any man with a wooden leg in Wales or the West of England for a purse of £5 to £10 a-side, Peter Keefe, of Bridgend, preferred. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will be immediately attended to.

DOG-RACING. — H. POWELL, OF Cross Keys, Mon., is prepared to match his dog, Aladdin, against Bounce, of Tirphil, for £10, open to £20 a-side. An answer through MIRROR OF LIFE will lead to immediate business.

DEATH OF A FAMOUS CRICKETER and man.—Mr. William Yardley, the well-known author and cricketer, died a few days ago at Kingston. Born the son of a judge in Bombay, June 10, 1849, the deceased acquired a great reputation as one of the most brilliant amateurs of the cricket field. Mr. Yardley wrote several plays, and was also a dramatic critic, known as "Bill of the Play."

MOUTH ORGAN CHAMPIONSHIP.—The intending competitors met at Aberdare, Saturday, October 27, 1900, and have agreed to the following conditions to play:—1. To play for £10 a-side. 2. The best player out of three tunes each. 3. That we play at Pontypridd Empire. 4. That we have a man each side, and the orchestral conductor to be principal. 5. Richards to play with piano, and Lewis without. 6. That we play Saturday, November 10. 7. That another £3 each to be put down next Saturday; any side failing to turn up to forfeit all money down. Witness, Abel Richards.—[Received £2.—ED.]

PISTOLS DRAWN, AND FIRED IN ANGER.

A Heated Political Controversy Ends in Drawing Weapons.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Two Frenchmen travelling from Ostend to Brussels entered into a heated conversation in reference to some political affairs, a lady seated in the same compartment nearly being mixed in what looked like being a tragedy, for both men lost their temper, and one quickly drew a revolver and shot at, but missed, his opponent. The other man had also a weapon, but did not use it, the pair being taken into custody. The bullet that was fired penetrated into the next compartment, and went through a gentleman's hat and lodged in the opposite cushions.

GOOD SPORT WITH LINE AND HOOK.

Sportsmen have a Big Catch of Bass.

(Subject of Illustration.)

SOME very fine catches of bass and other kinds of fish have taken place at Dover, where a shoal was observed, and the men hastily put off in their boats to secure a capture. Good sport can be obtained with line and hook, and several fine takes have been recorded, particularly with that fine fish the bass, which has been sold at one shilling a pound only quite recently, and being bold and hardy gives the sportsmen in the boat plenty to do to land this game fish.

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JACK FOUND HIMSELF IN IRONS.

The Officers Escorted the Gallant Sailor to His Ship.

(Subject of Illustration.)

JACK ashore and Jack afloat are two different beings. When on shore and under no restraint, Jack generally finds his way to some grog shop where, after spending most of his money in some fiery stimulant, finds himself on awakening the next morning in the lock-up. A stalwart sailor, standing over six feet two inches, had imbibed too much beer and spirits, and becoming bellicose, was with difficulty taken to the lock-up, and when there had to be chained on account of his violence. When taken through the streets the next morning Jack looked like a pirate in irons instead of the quiet and inoffensive handy man.

THEY ATTEMPTED SUICIDE TOGETHER.

Two Girls' Nearly Fatal Attempt on their Lives.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A DETERMINED attempt at suicide was made by two young girls, but, fortunately for them, was not fatal. Before retiring for the night, which they thought to be the last on earth, they allowed the gas to escape which filled their room, and they were already half suffocated by the fumes when the inmates discovered them, lying side by side, and a letter addressed to their parents acquainting them of their intended act. After restoratives had been applied, and they were carried out in the fresh air, they recovered somewhat, but it will be some time before the evil effect of inhaled gas will be overcome.

CAUGHT AT THE ILLEGAL SPORT OF COCK-FIGHTING.

Taken Past the Church Doors in Custody, with the Birds.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE man with sporting instincts, if he be a working man, can only afford the half day on Saturday or Sunday to follow this inclination. Whether it be flying his pigeons or racing his whippets, generally the Sabbath morning is chosen, if fine, for sport. Sunday is also chosen for more questionable outings under the name of sport, and last week several individuals up North were found at the old game of cock-fighting; in fact, several mains, or trials, had already taken place when the officers swooped down on them, and landed the offenders in gaol at the time when more respectable persons were leaving the church.

JACK GUYON,

Who Met Tom Hands at the National Sporting Club, Monday Evening, October 29.

(With Portrait.)

JACK GUYON is seventeen years of age, stands about 5ft 3in, and weighs 7st 4lb. He has beaten the following:—Joe Barrett, 8rds; Jack Robinson, 3rds; Joe Barrett, 6rds; Ben Grey, 4rds; Patsy Rooke, 3rds; Bert Gibbs, 2rds; Patsy Rooke, 6rds; Tom Snow, 8rds; Patsy Rooke, 8rds; Mike Singleton, 1rd; Tom Snow, 6rds; Patsy Rooke, 10rds; won "Barney" Sheppard's 7st 4lb competition; beaten by Tom Hands at the N.S.C., October 4; beaten by Jack Maloney at the N.S.C., beat Alf Rosser, 8rds; beat Jem Welch, 6rds; beaten by Dave Job, 14rds; met Tom Hands at the N.S.C., October 29, and won in 15rds.

FOUND DEAD AMONG THE RUINS OF GALVESTON.

They Would Have Fled, but were Overtaken by Death.

(Subject of Illustration.)

MANY stories have yet to be told of the horrors of the Galveston disaster. The people were panic-stricken, and rushed from their falling houses only to be drowned by the raging waves that swamped and demolished the town. When the storm first broke over that ill-fated city a millionaire and his daughter were in the hotel. The house rocked with the violence of the wind, and the father sought his daughter to, if possible, leave the building, but unhappily the rushing waters finished what the tornado started, and the place in a few minutes was in ruins, with the bodies of the inmates buried in the débris.

KENNETH LEWIS,

Gold Medalist, and Described as the "Original Irish Gem."

(With Portrait.)

KENNETH LEWIS is considered to be the great Irish character comedian and expert reel and jig dancer. His good voice, good songs, and fancy wardrobe combine to strike the beholder with admiration for this clever artiste, whose challenges have up to the present not been accepted by any exponent of top-boot and clog dancing.

"FOR AULD LANG SYNE" FINISHES at the Lyceum this evening.

TREMENDOUS BUSINESS IS BEING done at the Garrick. "The Wedding Guest" has come to stay.

THE ALHAMBRA IS CROWDED nightly. The two ballets, "Soldiers of the Queen" and "The Handy Man," are just now the very items to be doubly appreciated.

DO NOT FORGET THAT ON FRIDAY, November 9 (Lord Mayor's Day, in fact), there will be a big night at Collins's, when the 38th anniversary of the opening will be celebrated.

THE OXFORD WILL FURTHER strengthen its programme to-morrow (Thursday) by the addition of Mdlle. Marguerite Cornille, the celebrated Parisian chanteuse.

MR. DIGBY ROBERTS HAS A strong programme in hand at Collins's. One of the best turns is contributed by Leo Stormont, whose patriotic ballad, "Brave Boys," is sung to a perfect hurricane of applause.

MDLLE. MARGUERITE CORNILLE will make her first appearance at the Tivoli to-morrow (Thursday).

YOU MAY EXPECT TO SEE THE London Pavilion opened early next month. Mr. Frank Glenister hoped the feat would be accomplished this month, but the interior is being rebuilt, bars shifted, boxes altered, stage lowered, &c., and, in fact, such a transformation will soon have taken place that you will not recognise the old hall at all.

"THE CASINO GIRL" IS STILL filling the Shaftesbury Theatre with appreciative audiences, and the entertainment is one that can be strongly recommended. Here you get capital songs, smart dances, and no end of funniments running along an amusing story, and further brightened by charming music. The fun of the piece is carried along with a dash and go that is highly exhilarating.

MR. JACK DE FRECE IS RATHER puzzled of an evening to know where to put all the people that flock to the London (Shoreditch). The programme is certainly hard to beat, and comprises close on twenty turns, and all good. The M'Naughtons, Harry Randall, Leo Stormont (with "Brave Boys"), Fred Russell, Sisters Dacre, Zarmo, Passmore Brothers, dainty Miss Alice Lloyd, the comical and talented Florador Quartette, Harry Bedford, Will Hebden, Miss Vesta Victoria, Michael Nolan, Lily Lena, and others may here be found.

AT THE QUEEN'S, POPLAR, Leonard Mortimer and Co. are appearing in their latest success, entitled "Blackmail." The sketch is elaborately produced, and capitally acted by quite a strong company. A tremendous favourite here is that talented serio, Miss Marie Collins, whose songs are sung with excellent effect and are highly appreciated. Garford's dogs and pigeons display much intelligence, and appear to enjoy the work. Sprightly Miss Nellie Gannon warbles pleasingly, and her dancing is neat and effective. Jules Keller, the upside down man, continues a very strong item in the bill, and many other clever people contribute highly appreciated items.

MR. VERNON RYDE BEAMS TWICE nightly on packed houses at the Holloway Empire. Last Saturday was a record night. Money was turned away at both performances before the rising of the curtain. This week crowds are sampling a really capital programme. The Donaldson Brothers, with their screamingly funny pantomime, "A Zoological Comedy," give a capital account of themselves; Signor and Madame Borelli in their musical absurdity, musical abilities are agreeably demonstrated; the Three Sisters Chester sing, dance, and play the banjo delightfully; Harry Lawson is a clever and funny comedian; Ella and the two Wilbers please the audience in their novel acrobatic and electrical musical act, and the Three Sisters Bosanquet, Miss Mabel Milward, Miss Hetty King, and other first-rate turns, including that exceedingly clever juggler, Bellonini, complete a first-rate entertainment.

DAVE

J. SMITH,

The Lancashire Steeple-Jack.

(With Portrait.)

THOUGH universally styled the "Lancashire Steeple-jack," Mr. Smith is not a native of the County Palatine. He was born in Coventry, but in his youth his family removed to Bolton. His parents intended that he should follow the trade of his father, that of a shoemaker, but this being distasteful to him, as an alternative he was apprenticed to a plumber and glazier. Not taking kindly to this occupation, young Smith was put at scaffolding—erecting scaffolding for building purposes. To use his own words, "I took to this like a duck to water. It just suited me, for as a boy I was always passionately fond of climbing, and many's the strapping I've had for endangering my neck by scaling houses by the aid of waterspouts and similar perilous enterprises." Mr. Smith's reputation as a steeple-jack is widespread, and he gets the repairing and inspecting of most of the high chimneys and steeples in the country, and, besides that, he is often called to do work on the Continent. He has been in many European capitals, and has had letters requesting him to undertake big jobs in America. Mr. Smith is proprietor of the Circus of Varieties, Rochdale, also a director of the Theatre Royal and Grand, Bolton.

DETERMINED HE SHOULD HAVE PLENTY OF BEER.

Playing a Practical Joke on Their Companion.

(Subject of Illustration.)

OUT on the plains of Mexico the cowboy on his broncho lives a free and pleasant life rounding up and marking cattle in the day, and in the evening finds his way to some drinking saloon, where cards or games of skill will enable him to have a little gamble on his own. Sometimes a little rough play among themselves or some practical jokes will amuse the crowd. One of their number for some reason was the object of their attentions, and they laid their companion on the counter, and having tied him down with ropes compelled him to swallow a rather liberal supply of beer. Only one of their little jokes, but a very painful situation for the recipient.

THE BRIDEGROOM HAD TO HUNT FOR THE RING.

Ceremony Had to Wait Until the Missing Band of Gold was Forthcoming.

(Subject of Illustration.)

EVERYTHING went off as smoothly as could be, but in every undertaking there is sure to be a hitch. This was the case when Mr. Mordaunt found when he arrived at the church prepared to say "yes" in nuptial ceremony. But his best man who had assured him that all was well, and would also provide the ring, had lost that precious object, as he explained, in handing out the bride from the carriage; the hunt was unsuccessful, and for some time arrangements stood still until another was procured, and then everybody looked pleasant and happy; even the bridegroom wore a smile.

MURDEROUS ATTACK BY CONVICTS ON A WARDER.

Recaptured after an Escape from the Prison.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A MURDEROUS attack was made on a warder in a prison in Toronto. Two convicts armed themselves with hammers, and when the warder entered their cell he was immediately set upon and thrown to the ground. He attempted to draw his revolver, but the men stunned him by a blow on the head, and taking his keys and some clothing they made their escape. In hot pursuit they were followed for several miles; they were at length brought to bay in a small wood, and on the officers calling upon them to surrender they came forward holding up their hands in token of submission.

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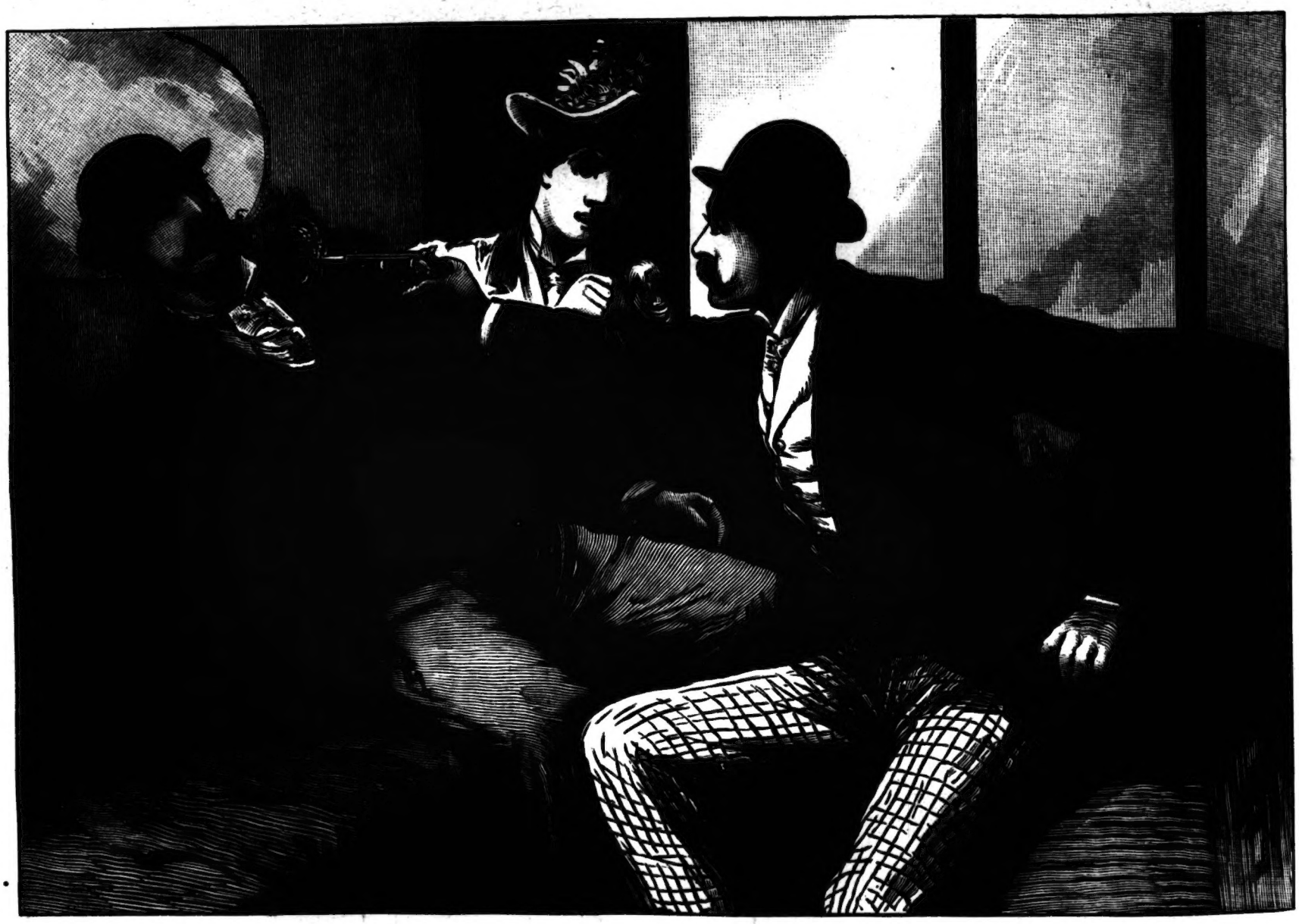
W. TELFER,
Feather-Weight Champion of the Mediterranean Fleet.

JIMMY LOWES, TOM DIXON, "SPIDER" CARR, AND HARMAN LEWIS.

FOUR WELL-KNOWN FISTIC CELEBRITIES OF NEWCASTLE.



PISTOLS DRAWN AND FIRED IN ANGER.
A Heated Political Controversy Ends in Drawing Weapons.

Billy Mars, C. Callin, Ed. McVey, Jim Martin, Paddy Hand, Mick Grant, Jim Wilson, Jim McKinnier, Paddy Brodie, and D. Turner.

SCOTTISH BOXERS.

GOOD SPORT WITH LINE AND HOOK.

Sportsmen have a Big Catch of Bass.

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during November:—

NOVEMBER 1.—At the National Sporting Club, Heavy-Weight Competition at three o'clock p.m., preliminary heats.

NOVEMBER 3.—At the National Sporting Club, Heavy-Weight Competition at three o'clock p.m., preliminary heats.

NOVEMBER 5.—At the National Sporting Club Nat Smith v. Jack Roberts, fifteen rounds; Semi-finals and Finals of a Heavy-Weight Novices' Competition.

NOVEMBER 5.—Alf Standbrook's Boxing Entertainment, Public Hall, Addlestone, Surrey.

NOVEMBER 5.—George Cooper (London) and "Spike" Robson (North Shields), £30, Standard Theatre, Gateshead.

NOVEMBER 8.—J. T. Hull's Boxing Tournament, Drill Hall, Woolwich.

NOVEMBER 8.—At 3 o'clock p.m., preliminary heats 9st 6lb Competition at the National Sporting Club.

NOVEMBER 10.—At 3 o'clock p.m., preliminary heats 9st 6lb Competition at the National Sporting Club.

NOVEMBER 10.—Highgate Harriers' Annual Competitions in London.

NOVEMBER 12.—At the National Sporting Club "Pedlar" Palmer v. Harry Ware, twenty rounds; Lance-Corporal Saunders v. Bill Telford, ten rounds; Corporal McFadden v. Jack Scales, six rounds; Private Wheeler v. "Sailor" Richardson, six rounds. Semi-finals and finals of a 9st 6lb Novices' Competition.

NOVEMBER 12.—"Dido" Vardy v. J. Freeman, fifteen rounds, at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead.

NOVEMBER 12.—Columbia Annual Open Competitions, Tee-To-Tum, High Street, Shoreditch.

NOVEMBER 12.—Tee-To-Tum, Stamford Hill, 8st 4lb Competition, ten rounds, two eight rounds, a six rounds; under the management of Ted Beach, the 7st 4lb champion.

NOVEMBER 15.—At three o'clock p.m., 8st 4lb Competition, preliminary heats, at the National Sporting Club.

NOVEMBER 17.—At three o'clock p.m., 8st 4lb Competition, preliminary heats, at the National Sporting Club

NOVEMBER 19.—Tom Dixon v. Ernie Veitch, fifteen rounds, at Hexham House, Newcastle.

NOVEMBER 19.—At the National Sporting Club, Bill Smith v. Bill Fielder, fifteen rounds; semi-finals and finals of an 8st 4lb Novices' Competition; and other boxing.

NOVEMBER 22.—At the National Sporting Club, three o'clock p.m., 9st Competition, preliminary heats.

NOVEMBER 24.—At the National Sporting Club, three o'clock p.m., 9st Competition, preliminary heats.

NOVEMBER 26.—At the National Sporting Club Harry Mansfield v. Harry Chamberlain, fifteen rounds; semi-finals and finals of a 9st Novices' Competition; and other boxing.

JACK HENNESSEY, OF LONDON, to Jack Jones, of Newcastle.—Jack Hennessey, of Mile End, will box Jack Jones, of Newcastle, the best of twenty rounds for £25 a-side and Jemmy Lowes' purse. All Jones has to do if he wants a match is to answer this challenge and a match can be made at once.

CIRCUS, WEST HARTLEPOOL.—On Saturday next, November 3, a fifteen rounds contest between Pearce, of West Hartlepool, and R. Bell, of Newcastle, at catch-weight, for £35; also other boxing items and a three rounds exhibition between George Capstick and "Kid" Veitch.

BOXING AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

PRIVATE BARRATT WINS THE MIDDLE-WEIGHT COMPETITION.

JACK GUYON BEATS TOM HANDS.

ALTHOUGH THERE WAS NOTHING important for decision the attendance was above the average, and a capital evening's amusement was provided with the finals of a middle-weight competition, and a contest between Jack Guyon and Tom Hands. This last resulted in a very tame trial all through, but the other contests were spirited, and the display was keenly watched and enjoyed by those present. The officials were:—Mr. J. H. Douglas referee, Mr. Eugene Corri timekeeper, and Mr. A. F. Bettinson M.C. Messrs. T. Scott and H. J. Preston were judges in the competition. Details:—

FOUR ROUNDS CONTEST.

JOE HARRIS beat JEM COOK
(Clerkenwell) (Canning Town).

Harris quickly got to work, and before Cook could pull himself together Harris landed on the jaw and Cook was counted out before a minute of the round had expired.

11ST 4LB NOVICES' COMPETITION.

SECOND SERIES.

PRIVATE BARRATT beat MIKE MOBBS.
(7th Rifle Brigade) (Hoxton).

Barratt commenced operations by swinging for his opponent's dial, and getting in a stinger that floored Mobbs, the latter fell through the ropes, and on rising held out his hand and the bout was over.

BOB SADLER beat A. PEREIRA.
(St. Luke's) (Brixton).

This all through was slow, neither caring to give matters a chance, and Pereira several times swung, but was out of distance; after the judges had disagreed the verdict went to Sadler.

FINAL BOUT.

BARRATT beat SADLER.

The first round was well contested, both doing their level best; a trifle in favour of Barratt. The second round proved to be the last. Barratt caught his opponent on the jaw, and swinging his right, caught Sadler on the dial. The latter fell, when the referee gave the decision against him.

FOUR ROUNDS CONTEST.

BEN NASH beat A. JACKSON
(Bermondsey) (Finchley).

This was a surprise packet for Jackson, who looked like winning hands down, in the third round received a tap on the ribs, and declined to go on, to the astonishment of all.

FOUR ROUNDS CONTEST.

A. LINTON beat J. HARPER
(Drury Lane) (Bloomsbury).

Linton had the best of the first round, and bustled his man from corner to corner. Harper's blows had no effect upon Linton, who bored in, and getting on his opponent's ribs the latter went weak. Harper put up a plucky show after getting the worst of tnird round, and in the final meeting took all that came in the most plucky fashion, and proved a good loser.

FIFTEEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

JACK GUYON beat TOM HANDS
(Clerkenwell) (Vauxhall).

Bill Baxter, with Albert Bailey, attended to the lad from Vauxhall, while Bill Watson and Jack Roberts assisted Guyon. All being ready, they faced each other for the initial meeting, which was very quiet. Each succeeding round found Guyon slightly adding to his lead on points, and after a very uninteresting succession of rounds Guyon finally at the close gained an easy victory.

WE HAVE RECEIVED THE FOLLOWing letter from John Jenkins re his contest with "Buller" Rees:—

To the EDITOR of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

SIR,—In contradiction of a report which appeared in the *South Wales Daily Post* of the 15th inst. re the Avon Valley championship, which took place on Saturday night, the 13th inst., at Jack Stoker's boxing booth at Aberavon, between "Buller" Rees, of Cwmavon, and John Jenkins, of Port Talbot, I, Jenkins, wish to state that it was "Buller" that first led, and that with his left. I ducked, and he missed me, and we both then clinched, and in the breakaway I tried my right across for the jaw, but was rather high. "Buller" again led and we both clinched again, and on breaking away I again tried it across for him, but it was not hard enough. Then "Buller" rushed me to the ropes, where he fouled me twice when I was in an helpless condition; so I and my seconds but fairly and justly claim "a foul," which I shall ever claim in my record—for, in truth, I had won fair.

Kindly allow me to ask "Buller's" friends who shouted that I was "knocked out," if they ever saw a man knocked out who still maintained himself on his feet and continued the fight. True to say, I left the ring the stronger man of the two, although I but scaled 8st 15lb, whilst my opponent fetched down the beam at 12st 6lb.—Yours truly,

JOHN JENKINS.

AN UNKNOWN, OF ISLINGTON, will box Billy Gordon ten or fifteen rounds if the Goodwin Club will offer a purse; this is open to Owen Sweeney, of Fulham.

BOXING AT NEWCASTLE.

JEMMY LOWES, THE PIONEER OF boxing in the North of England, seldom fails to please his patrons, for he caters for them in the right sort of style. His Saturday night shows at the saloon adjacent to the Hexham House hostelry is generally well filled, but on Saturday evening it was crowded with an appreciative congregation of spectators. A commencement of the sport was made with a three rounds set-to between H. Stanley, late of New Zealand, and J. Carpenter, and they thoroughly merited the applause which was accorded them at the conclusion of their show. They pleased greatly, and so did Jem Richardson's novice and J. Tucker, of Bristol, the pupil of the redoubtable Jem bidding fair to accomplish some of the feats of his mentor—that is, amongst the feather-weights. A couple of miners gave a slogging exhibition, after which W. Jackson and J. Mason showed some science and hard-hitting powers. The big affair of the evening was an eight rounds contest between the coloured boxer, H. Aleck, of Santa Cruz, and Jack Thompson's novice, a deaf mute. In the first round Aleck led off with the left, and then he had the best of some exchanges. After a clinch he tried a swinging right, but missing, the novice scored with a couple of rights, with some force behind them, but not sufficient to paralyse the darkey. Afterwards they got together and were exchanging vigorously when time was called. Aleck initiated the second round and forced the work all through, and he started the third round with a heavy left-hand body punch. He scored again quickly with a similar blow, after which the pair got to close quarters, but in the half-arm work Aleck had always the best. They met at once in the fourth round, but in a clinch Aleck went down. He at once arose, and subsequent exchanges were in his favour. In the fifth round, as also in the sixth, Aleck was the aggressor, but his opponent showed much gameness. In the seventh round Aleck went to work, and after some scrambling exchanges the novice went down without being hit, but in his impetuosity Aleck hit out at him when he was on his hands. A friend of the novice at once jumped into the ring, as did his seconds, claiming a foul. This was not allowed, and the verdict was justly awarded to Aleck. The winner was seconded by R. O'Neill, J. Mason, and "Darkey" Carpenter, and the loser by J. Tait, R. Wilson, and W. Jackson. Jack Palmer was referee and Martin Nealis timekeeper.

CONTEST IN SOUTH AFRICA.—Frank Daniels v. Ned Starkey.—Frank Daniels, who is the middle-weight champion of the Eastern province, undertook to stop Ned Starkey, the well-known feather-weight, of Birkenhead, near Liverpool, in ten rounds. This stopping a man is rather a difficult task; for some men are not fit subjects for the knocker-out, and Ned Starkey is one of them. Both lads entered the ring in fine fettle, Ned Starkey weighing only 3lb over the bantam limit, 8st 7lb, while Daniels was but 2lb under the middle-weight limit, 11st 4lb. Daniels, aided by his extra avoirdupois, forced the fighting in the first round; but in the second Starkey, who had been playing possum, took the initiative, and forced matters. So much so that Daniels acted on the defensive, it being a case of the biter bit, the little man turning the tables and assuming the rôle of knocker-out. Thus matters continued until the end of the stipulated number of rounds, when Ned Starkey was not only on his feet, but had the whip hand of Daniels. Daniels, in fact, to use an Americanism, "Had cut more than he could chew," not only losing his money but losing what is of more importance to a boxer, his prestige, not being able to hold his own against a lesser feather-weight like Ned Starkey. The latter was favourite at 6 to 4 on.

8st 4lb COMPETITION AT THE Hexham House, Newcastle.—On Saturday evening next Mr. James Lowes will offer a handsome gold watch as first, and a gold medal as second prize, for a novices' competition at 8st 4lb. Already several entries have been received, but others will be accepted at the Hexham House, Forth Place, Newcastle, up to the day of boxing.

J. LLOYD (SOUTH SHIELDS) AND G. Fenwick (Gateshead) for £35.—This evening (postponed from Monday last) there will take place at the Hexham House Saloon, Newcastle, a match which is creating a great amount of interest on Tyneside. This is a fifteen rounds contest between J. Lloyd, of South Shields, and G. Fenwick, who box for a tenner a-side and Mr. Jem Lowes's purse of £15. They are both in strict training, and are certain to enter the ring in fit condition. Therefore an exciting contest is certain to be witnessed.

ALF. LEEPER, OF CANNING TOWN, to Fred Lingwood, of Southend-on-Sea.—Alf Leeper would be pleased to make a match with Lingwood to box fifteen or twenty rounds at 8st 6lb, give or take 2lb, for £10 or £25 a-side. All Lingwood has to do is to forward articles to Alf Leeper, which will ensure a match.

BOXING AT HARRY WRIGHT'S WONDERLAND.

A GOOD HOUSE WITNESS FINE Fine Sport.—The syndicate comprised of Harry Wright and secretary Harry Jacobs seem determined to make things hum at the resort in Whitechapel. Good management, spirited scrapping, as well as the presence of detectives in the hall, all tend to raise the sport as near as possible to the pinnacle of excellence. The "splits," as the detectives are called by the "yobs," know them, and if a "tec" is only by the door they take themselves off and do not trouble to enter. This argues well for the future of the sport in Whitechapel. Owing to a series of regrettable incidents the C.I.V.'s were unable to attend, and when the only one (a solitary soldier) marched through the hall to the stage the cheers were loud and long. Owing to want of space only brief details can be given. Officials: Referee, Joe Smith; timekeeper, Eddy Pearce, and M.C., Ben Harris. Six Rounds Contest: Dick Dean beat Arthur Willoughby.—The first-named was the heaviest, and in a rally he hit his rival in a tender spot as Willoughby jumped up to avoid a blow. In spite of his wanting to continue, the contest was stopped. Six Rounds Contest: Ted Goodson beat George Sampson.—Goodson, after a caution, set about his man and put him to sleep in the second round. Fifteen Rounds Contest: Bill Pike beat Alf Lloyd.—Pike has never fought better, and he sent his opponent down in every corner of the ring. Lloyd has boxed better, but after being knocked from pillar to post went to sleep at the fourth meeting. Six Rounds Contest for the Midget Championship: Fergus G. Bridgen and Alf Ames.—As good as a heavy bout, and the cheers that greeted them at the close of every round fully compensated them for their trouble. Referee Smith ordered another round and then called it a draw. Six Rounds Contest: Bill Corbett beat Harry Benson.—These two old ones (old as far as boxing goes) put up the bout of the night, and when the sixth round ended Corbett seemed to have the lead. Another bout was ordered, and though Benson had none the worse of this the decision was Corbett. 9st 8lb Competition: First heats: Jack Sibly beat Tom Huddleston; Jack Blake beat Denny Smith; Arthur Jordan beat the "Scotch Laddie"; Bandsman Lawrence a bye. Second bouts: Lawrence beat Jordan.—This proved a rattling good bout, and despite punishment they fought to the bitter end. First one and then the other had the best of it, but at the close they were level, and another trial was ordered. The condition of the soldier helped him a long way on the road to victory. Ben Harris looked as pleased as Punch when his pupil won. Blake a bye. Sibly retired. Final bout takes place next Saturday evening.

COURTNEY VEAL — SEEING THAT Johnny Hughes, of Bloomsbury, has challenged any lad at 6st 10lb in England, Courtney Veal, of Bermondsey, will box him ten or twenty rounds if Mr. J. T. Hulls will give a purse. This challenge is out to any 6st 10lb lad in England. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will lead to business.

A PARSON WHO PUNCHES THE Ball.—Dr. Talmage, the great American preacher, is probably the most athletic parson, of his years, in the world. When he is at home he spends a part of each day in his gymnasium, punching the ball like any pugilist, clearing the vaulting horse, and performing tricks on the horizontal and parallel bars that any schoolboy might envy.

JACK HARRIS, OF SOUTHWARK, in answer to Young Hall, of Lambeth, would like to box him six or eight rounds, if the New Adelphi Club or Mr. Joe Smith will give a purse or prize worth boxing for, and would like to hear from either of them. Harris will meet Hall at Wonderland on Saturday next, prepared to make a match.

BENNETT IS OPEN TO BOX ANY lad at 6st 10lb in England if any gentleman will give a purse.

G. COZENS, SEAMAN, H.M.S. Sharpshooter, would like to box C. Hare, of Pembroke Dock, the best of ten or fifteen rounds for what he likes and where he likes.

BILL STONELAKE TO TOM GANLEY, Harry Churchill, and Fred Lingwood.—Bill Stonelake will box the above lads at 8st 4lb for from £25 upwards for the best purse offered. A deposit at this office will meet with Stonelake's earliest attention, first come first served.

JAMES EDWARDS, ALIAS JEMMY Jabbs, of Ystrad, would like to box George Davies, of Gelli, for £5 to £15. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will oblige.

ALF. LEEPER TO ANDREW WOOD.—Alf. Leeper will box Andrew Wood twenty rounds for the purse offered by Mr. Bob Walker, to take place on next Monday night at Stockton-on-Tees.

PRIVATE BARRATT, WHO WON THE novices' competition at the N.S.C. is Harry Barratt, of Islington, once thought to be mounting to the topmost rung of the boxing ladder.

BOXING AT THE GLENGALL GYMNASIUM.

SATURDAY NIGHT WAS WHAT might be termed a "reemer" at the Glengall, the place being filled to overflowing. The following are the bouts: Eight Rounds Contest: Pongo Davenport (Bermondsey) v. Bill Fowler (Kennington).—A better-matched pair has rarely been seen, both as regards build and ability. In the opening bout the lads were very wary, and no particular damage was done. In the second attempt, however, they warmed to their work, and give and take was the order of the fray. Fowler delivered freely on the body, while Davenport made several visitations on his opponent's dial. Rounds 3 and 4 were fought at a famous rate. Neither stood for repairs. On coming up for the fifth trial both were blowing from their previous exertions, and some cautious sparring took place, when Fowler, in response to his partisans, made some effective visits to the body, to which Davenport replied with interest—anybody's battle at resting time. In the sixth round Fowler took a slight lead, which Davenport wiped out in the following bout. The last round was a very merry affair, and so even were the lads at the finish that the referee declared a draw, a verdict that was well received on all hands. Six Rounds Contests: Harry Cooper (Lambeth) beat Ted Smith (Bermondsey).—After a brief spar for an opening Smith dashed in right and left, and floored his man half-way through the opening bout. Cooper was up in a jiffy, and renewed hostilities at a rare bat, Smith leading a trifle at resting time. During the second round the Bermondsey lad delivered some effective body blows, and at the call of time had something in hand. Cooper battled well in the third stage of the fray, and almost equalised matters. After facing each other for the fourth time Cooper went for his opponent tooth and nail, each lad delivered time after time several sledge hammer blows, and both seemed as strong as a couple of young tigers, but at the close of the round Smith retired, why no one seemed to know. Cooper deserved every praise for acquitting himself so well in an uphill battle. Bill Male (St. James's) v. Geo. Spooney (Lambeth).—Round 1. Spooney, a long, lean lad, possessed of a commanding reach, overtopped his adversary in height by several inches, and had the best of the exchanges in the initial bout. Round 2. Male boxed well, and delivered several facers, while Spooney at times was all over the lesser lad. Round 3. Male sailed into Spooney right and left, while the last-named acted on the defensive. Round 4. This was a terrific struggle, both shedding the claret, and tired at resting-time. Round 5. Amid considerable excitement Male visited the boards on two occasions, but his gameness served him in good stead, and he pluckily fought on, although receiver-general. Round 6. Spooney delivered several long shots on the body, at the same time Male did some useful work, and would not be said nay. At the conclusion it was the general impression that Spooney had won. The judges, however, thought otherwise, and Male was declared the winner. As the lads may probably be matched for a substantial amount comment is withheld. "Tuzzy" Winter (Lambeth) beat Albert Price (Walworth).—Round 1. This was a contest at 9st 6lb. both lads being well within the weight. In physique they were fairly matched, and a better contest has rarely been witnessed. No time was cut to waste in sparring. Both boxed at a rattling pace, and the exchanges were of an even character, Winters slightly leading. Round 2. This was a hard hitting bout, each trying to wear the other down without avail. Round 3. The lads faced each other with determination writ large on their countenances. Winters delivered some slashing body blows with the left, while Price sent two facers in with telling effect. Round 4. Winters battled most vigorously, but Price was always there or thereabout, and delivered some pile drivers of a heavy nature. Round 5. It now seemed a question which lad would last the longer, both were naturally somewhat exhausted, only Winters was the better tactician. Round 6. Merely a repetition of the previous bouts, Winters receiving the award with very little margin. The lads boxed fair and honestly, and both are deserving of the utmost credit. Four Rounds Contest: Tom Oulds (Bermondsey) beat Jim Barrett (Lambeth).—Oulds, a sturdily-built young fellow, slipped into his rather spare opponent in clipping fashion. During the second round Oulds was the aggressor, but Barrett gave a good account of himself. In the third bout the Bermondsey youth proved himself a hard hitter, but in Barrett he met a "foeman worthy of his steel." Barrett is a game lad and a good boxer, and although he repeatedly visited the dial, his best efforts made little impression on the cast-iron face of Tom Oulds, who won well.

OPENING OF THE NEW GOODWIN CLUB.

AFTER THE LAPSE OF A FEW months, the portals of this resort of the Fancy have again opened its doors to admit its sport-loving members. The boxing has been placed under the capable direction of George Archer, and he in turn is assisted by one who knows the form of scrappers as well as anyone, viz., Brummy Meadows. The chief bout was a fifteen rounds contest for a purse and side stake between Tom Ireland and Harry Greenfield. Notwithstanding the fact that it was the Cambridgeshire day, the hall was well filled, the audience almost beating the record attendance here. Mr. R. Josephs acted as referee, Mr. Tom Goodwin as timekeeper, and Charlie MacLoughlin an efficient M.C. Details: Eight Rounds Contest: Bill Hutchinson (Tottenham) beat Joe Lewsey (Mile End).—This proved a grand opening of the season's boxing, and both went for a knock-out from the moment they stood up. Strong and vigorous as ever, they contested the final meeting in as hard a manner as the opening one, but weight assisted Hutchinson, and, scoring the faster, he won, after a brilliant display. Eight Rounds Contest: Harry Benson (Hackney) beat Young Pearson (the Scotch Laddie).—"From Scotland, of course," said Speaker MacLoughlin, when introducing the last-named, but after a battle of three hard rounds the patron saint of the northern country (St. Andrew) deserted Pearson, and a solar plexus blow sent him down. Gamely he arose, only to be again sent down, and, being unable to rise in the stipulated period, Benson was returned the winner. Ten Rounds Contest: Bill Burley (Smithfield) beat "Ginger" Elliot (Bethnal Green.—The first-named was billed to meet Charley Pincombe (Paddington), but the latter being indisposed, the "Ginger" one was substituted at the last moment. Being unprepared for the contest, it speaks well for his pluck and endurance that he stood six rounds with Burley. As fit as the proverbial fiddle the last-named looked when he entered the arena, and boxing in his usual style, slow, but sure, with plenty of power behind his blows, hustled his opponent round the ring. Elliot scored with double hits, but he lacked the power of punishing his rival, who half-way through the sixth meeting sent "Ginger" to sleep with a right hook on the jaw. Fifteen Rounds Contest: Harry Greenfield (Camden Town) beat Tom Ireland (Mile End).—It must be nearly seven years since the above pair met at the N.S.C., when the Camden Town representative was victorious. Since then Ireland has wiped off the stain, and by winning two bouts got one in front, and at the conclusion of this the score stands two-all. We have never seen Ireland shape worse, and he was altogether out of form, and though doing a lot of work in the first four rounds, gave many openings that Greenfield failed to take advantage of. Ireland injured his hand at this point, and Greenfield rapidly overtook him, and, wiping off all arrears, drew level by the sixth meeting. Once the Mile End representative tried the "pivot blow," but the referee told him not to do it again, as he would be cautioned, and then disqualified. The rules of boxing state that it is an unfair blow, and after a caution (if the referee thinks it proper) the bout can be given to the opposing party. But Ireland went gamely on, despite his broken arm, and though going very weak, till in the tenth round the bout was stopped and given to Greenfield, who boxed well throughout. Ireland was attended to by Bill Baxter, Jack Scales, and Bob Knott, while his opponent's wants were supplied by Patsy Griffiths and George Penny. The next entertainment takes place to-night (Wednesday), when a fine programme will be submitted for inspection.

BOXING IN SOUTH AFRICA.—NED Starkey v. Davis.—The following is the account of a contest which took place in Victoria Drill Hall, King William's Town, on Monday, October 1, between Ned Starkey, feather-weight champion of South Africa, and Bob Davis, of Cardiff, South Wales: The fight was a little bit disappointing to the audience, as Starkey knocked his man out in the first round. From the moment the two opponents faced each other it could be seen that they meant fighting, and during the first minute both bit the floor, and some very hard knocks were exchanged. By a lucky blow just above the belt, Starkey knocked Davis over. He failed to get up in time, and the fight was awarded to Starkey.

C. FOWLER, OF BETHNAL GREEN, will box any lad in Leicester at 7st 12lb to 8st 2lb, if Mr. T. Wickwar will provide a purse at his next entertainment. C. Fowler would be very pleased to box A. Hazelgrove, of Stalybridge, if Mr. T. Landreth or Mr. T. Wickwar would provide the needful. An early answer from either will oblige.

BOXING AT MANCHESTER.

A GOOD NIGHT'S SPORT WAS witnessed on Friday, October 26, at Corlette's gymnasium, 123, Princess Street, Manchester, before a good attendance. The first item on the programme was a four rounds competition of two minutes at 8st. 4lb. The first bout resulted in a win for J. Holland, of Gorton, who adopted sharp tactics, and had his man, J. Troy, of Manchester, out before the end of the first round. The next pair, T. Cusich, Manchester, and J. Tompkins, Broughton, gave a good show whilst it lasted, Cusich giving up in the second round. The next pair in the ring were Holland and A. Avery, of Salford. Avery adopted rushing tactics, and forced his man from the start, Holland giving up before the end of the round. The next item, a ten rounds contest between Martin Hogan (Corlette's novice) and J. Green, Manchester, elicited much enthusiasm, the pair making a good show, and showing good boxing during the first round. Hogan boxed coolly during the remainder of the contest, and wore his opponent down, Green giving up in the third round. The final for the 8st 4lb between Avery and Tompkins proved a hurricane affair, both men going for all they were worth, and, giving a capital exhibition, there being very little to choose between the two, but Avery succeeded in winning a hard fought contest. Mr. Corlette was timekeeper, Mr. M. Cusich M.C. Judges, Jack Flynn and Paddy Cusich.

BOXING AT THE MILDMAY RADICAL Club.—On Wednesday evening last, at the Mildmay Radical Club and Institute, a variety and boxing entertainment was held for the benefit of A. Oates, who is at the present time suffering from a severe attack of paralysis, and is an inmate of the Convalescent Home, Pegwell Bay, Ramsgate. In addition, Oates has experienced severe domestic trouble, and his friends crowded the Radical Club as a testimony of their appreciation of past services and sympathy in his hour of need and trouble. We may mention that he was at one time hon. sec. of the Mildmay Athletic Club, and instructed the members in the noble art. A very fine assortment of talent appeared, and deservedly earned the appreciation of the company. "Dido" Plumb, England's representative boxer, whose long continuous successes were not checked until he met Charles McKeever, set to and received a very hearty welcome. The proceedings were managed with excellent good taste and systematic regularity, and we are pleased to state that Oates will receive a substantial sum of money. The chair was occupied by Messrs. A. A. Smith, president, G. D. Wright (who made many champion belts for long-distance walking at the Agricultural Hall), R. Manley, and G. Harvey, and it is worthy of notice that everyone connected with the entertainment worked con amore.

COLLIERS' PRIZE FIGHT.—AT AN early hour of Saturday morning a fight was brought off between two Tyldesley colliers in the vicinity of Mosley Common, near Manchester, for a stake of £5. The men were accompanied by half-a-dozen friends, and fought for half-an-hour with bare fists, both receiving severe punishment. Victory finally rested with the heavier of the two combatants, who scaled 14st. Great secrecy was observed about the affair.

STOKER J. DORNEY, OF H.M.S. Severn, late of Poplar, would be pleased to box Bill Robinson, of Forest Gate, the best of eight rounds at 7st 2lb if Mr. J. T. Hulls will give a purse worth boxing for. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will receive attention.

DICK BOOKER, SELF-STYLED champion of Ystrad, hearing so much of the fighting abilities of Bill Bright, of Gelli, is willing to fight him for £10 or £20 a-side and the best purse offered. Failing him, Dai Thomas (alias "Peggy") can be accommodated on the same terms, hoping they will either put up or shut up.

HARRY THOMPSON (CANNING Town) to George Raby (Canning Town).—Seeing that G. R. is open to box any lad in Essex at 7st 4lb, H. T. will box him six or eight rounds if Mr. Hulls or the New Adelphi Club will give a purse. This challenge is open to any other lad in Essex at 7st 4lb. Nobody barred.

BARNEY SCANNELL ("**FRENCH** Count") has been more seriously ill than was anticipated, and he writes us in a very serious mood to say he thought he should have died, which caused the "Count" great tribulation as he wants a lifetime to repent. Joking apart, Barney, who at the time of writing was in the Bristol Royal Hospital, has nothing but praise for that institution and for Drs. Shingleton, Smith, Stacke, Clayton, and Edwards.

MICK WALLACE, OF SOHO, TO Bert Miller.—Mick will box Bert any number of rounds if any promoter will give a purse. Mick will have a side bet on the result.

FRANK MORECOMBE, OF ST. James's, would like to box Young Capstick, of Shields, or Patsey Haley, of Stockton, twenty rounds, at 7st or catch-weight, for £25, open to £50, and the best purse offered in the North.

ASSAULT-AT-ARMS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

A GRAND ASSAULT-AT-ARMS TOOK place at the Town Hall, Kroonstad, under the patronage of Major-General W. G. Knox, C.B., and Staff, when a splendid programme was presented to a crowded house. Lieutenant Barlow and Sergeant-Major Gaynor, Imperial Yeomanry, worked hard in arranging the programme. Sergeant Tom Burrows, I.Y. (the World's Club-Swinging Champion), carried his duties as M.C. in a manner that has made his entertainments in Australia, Egypt, and England so successful. The following were the results of the various competitions:—

10st 7lb Boxing Competition.—Final: Private Gardener, 19th Yorkshire, v. Private Boyle, 1st Derby. In the first round both men sparred for an opening. Boyle tried his left, but was short. Gardener rushed, and some hot exchanges on both sides ended the round. Second and third rounds were even. On time being called, after the fourth round, the points and style of both men were so even that the judges declared it a draw.

Middle-Weight Competition.—Private Keir, 9th Lancers, beat Lance-Corporal Robinson, Scots Guards. In the first round Keir swung his left, landing on Robertson's neck. The Guardsman countered with the right on the ribs. Keir showed some neat foot work. In the second round Robertson led for the Lancer's ribs, and both men fought in the most brilliant fashion, though the punishment was light. In the third and fourth rounds both men fought well. A good exhibition of the noble art was given.

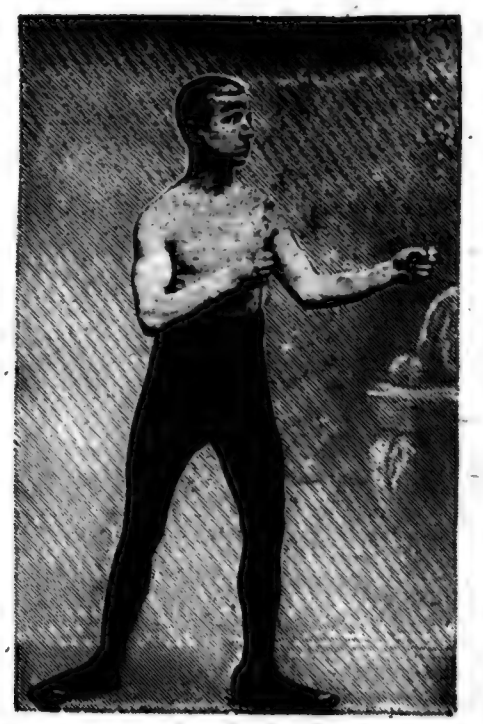
Heavy-Weight Competition.—Corporal Day, 16th Lancers, beat Sergeant Mitchell, I.Y. This bout was soon over. Day, a splendidly-built fellow, stood well over the Yeoman, who was too light to have any chance. Mitchell feinted his left and slipped, when Day got in a terrific right-hander on Mitchell's ribs, and followed this up with a nasty one on the mark. On the break away, Mitchell led, and Day brought his right across on the Yeoman's jaw and won.

Wrestling Match, Græco-Roman style.—Tom Burrows, of Australia, beat Sergeant G. Morley, 35th Company I.Y.—This was the event of the evening. On taking a neck hold, Burrows tried a hip lock. Morley got a double and stopped it. With a strong body hold, Morley brought Burrows on the carpet. Morley played for a half Nelson, and Tom did a quick head spin, getting on top. Both worked with extraordinary rapidity, bringing forth cheers from the excited crowd. In a hard struggle the wrestlers got on their feet again. After some good play, Morley got a half neck hold and an arm grape-vine hold, gaining first fall. Time, 9 min. After a rub down and rest both men looked fresh. Burrows worked like a Greek slave, and with a smart movement got a neck lock, and threw Morley right over his head. Some clever wrestling was now shown on the carpet. Morley tried an arm-hold, and Burrows, getting uppermost, got a strong half Nelson and arm lock, gaining a very smart fall. Time, 7 minutes. Then came the last fall, and the house was in a very excited state. The wrestlers looked grim and determined, and the working for holds, the stops, doubles and breaks were a treat to witness. Burrows put in some pretty work, and Morley had to use all his great strength to keep out of danger. Tom, after a quick movement, got a hammer lock on Morley, who struggled but could not get out of the hold, and slowly his strength gave way, and Burrows won a most exciting match. Time for last fall, 8 minutes.

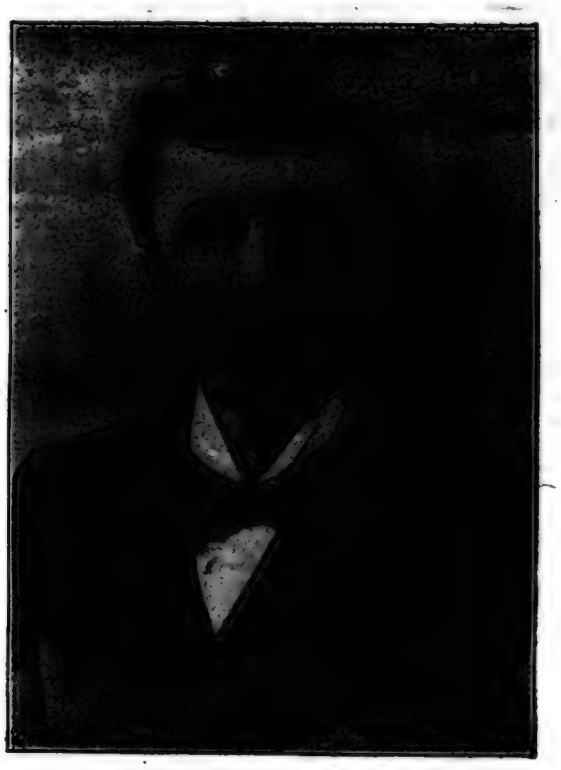
ARCHBISHOP TEMPLE ON THE noble art.—Archbishop Temple related some amusing reminiscences of his school experiences at Blundell's School, when in Tiverton the other day. Standing on the triangular turf in front of the buildings, the Archbishop explained that this was the "ironing box" of his day, the scene of all school fights. Speaking of his first box, Dr. Temple mentioned, with evident pleasure, that though the assailant was 6in or more taller than himself, he beat him and compelled him to run away. "He was not a good boy, I am sorry to say," observed the Archbishop, "and to tell the truth he was also a bit of a coward. He hit out at me, but I continued to dodge him, and then my turn came. The end of it was that he turned tail and ran away, with me after him, shouting as he went, 'Take him off.'" The Archbishop frankly confessed that he was not always successful on that triangular spot. The Archbishop might have added that the best boxer in a public school was always more thought of than the best scholar.

FRED NORFIELD, HEARING THAT there are so many champions at 5st 6lb, would like to box anyone of them six or eight rounds if Harry Williams will give a purse.

(*Continued on page* 14.)



JACK GUYON,
Who Met Tom Hands at the N.S.C. Monday Evening, October 29.

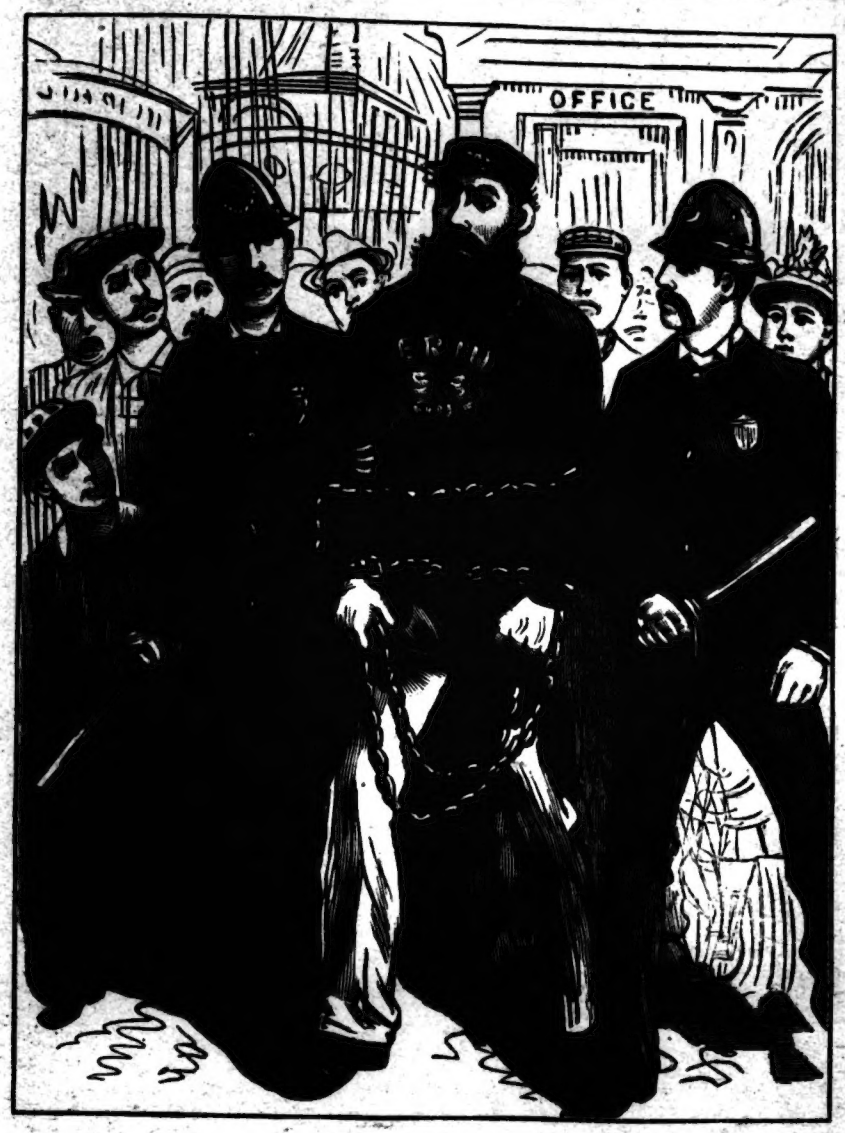


JOE WILLIAMS,
A Bookmaker in a Double Sense, and a Backer of Boxers.

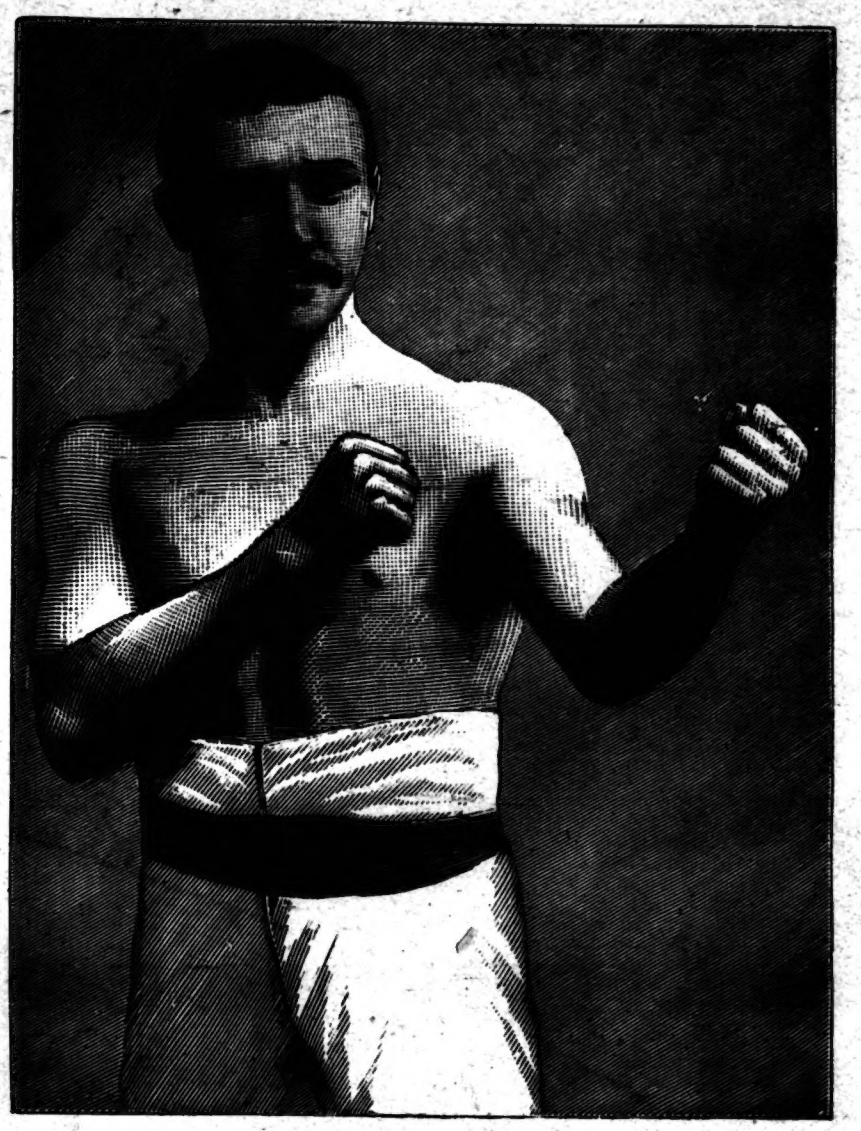
J. SMITH,
The Lancashire Steeple Jack.

THEY ATTEMPTED SUICIDE TOGETHER.
Two Girls' Nearly Fatal Attempt on their Lives.

FOUND DEAD AMONG THE RUINS OF GALVESTON.
They Would have Fled, but were Overtaken by Death.



JACK FOUND HIMSELF IN IRONS.
The Officers Escorted the Giant Sailor to his Ship.



"JUMPER" HOWE,
Of Newcastle, who Recently Defeated Jem Nichol in Twelve Rounds at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

THE BRIDEGROOM HAD TO HUNT FOR THE RING.
Ceremony had to Wait Until the Missing Band of Gold was Forthcoming.

(Continued from page 11.)

BOXING MATINEE AT THE N.S.C.

MIDDLE-WEIGHT NOVICES' COMPETITION.

THURSDAY BEING THE NATIONAL day for early closing, and there being on this day a matinée at most of the theatres, it follows that in course of time these boxing matinées or preliminary bouts will become extremely popular. This was evidenced by the increased attendance on Thursday afternoon last.

MIDDLE-WEIGHT NOVICES' COMPETITION.

FIRST SERIES.

MIKE MOBBS beat JACK DAVIS
(Hoxton) (Poplar).

Mobbs stronger and aggressive, scored, which he maintained through the three rounds, and won with a bit to spare.

F. MANNING beat "DASH" HAYES
(Battersea) (Mile End).

F. Manning with his extra reach had slightly the best of the first round, and using his right with effect scored well in the second. Hayes was on the defensive in the third, and Manning gained the verdict.

Private H. BARRETT beat F. BOLTON.
(7th Battalion Rifle Brigade.) (Battersea).

With regard to skill they were pretty even, and it was a close and stern encounter, in which the soldier had a trifle the best of it and won.

GEORGE SHIPMAN beat C. HINTZ
(Bethnal Green) (H.M.S. Gleaner).

Shipman knew too much for the sailor and nearly finished the business in the first round by landing a stinging right on the sailor's dial. The second meeting the sailor woke up and had the best of it, and the third meeting, being closely contested, the judges were divided in their opinion, and the referee awarded Shipman the verdict.

E. BROMWELL beat "DUMMY" HURLEY
(Bloomsbury) (Deptford).

Bromwell was all over Hurley, and the latter could not put up any defence, and was sent to the boards. Bromwell had again the best of the exchanges, and gained a somewhat easy victory.

BOB SADLER beat J. HARRISON
(St. Luke's) (Stratford).

A very even round was contested, with Harrison doing a trifle the better at the second meeting. The third Sadler made a big bid for victory. On the appeal to the referee the lad from St. Luke's gained the decision.

A. PEREIRA beat SERGEANT PHELAN
(Brixton) (Middlesex Regiment).

Pereira always held the upper hand, and in the second round floored his man, and Phelan was counted out.

PRIVATE S. BURT beat JOE REED
(1st Grenadier Guards) (Acton).

The exchanges all through between the pair were fast and hard, but Reed mixed it with the soldier, and to his body blows retaliated on the dial, the soldier eventually getting the verdict.

SECOND SERIES.

MOBBS beat MANNING.

Manning, after acting on the defensive, at their second meeting held out his hand.

BARRETT beat SHIPMAN.

Barrett was a better exponent, and held a decided lead all through, and won with a bit to spare.

SADLER beat BROMWELL.

This was a very quiet affair, Bromwell acting on the defensive all through, and Sadler was returned the winner.

PEREIRA beat BURT.

Pereira had the best of matters in the initial round, and bringing Burt to the floor with a clip on the chin, finished the bout.

"STARLIGHT" AND THE COLOR-line.—Poor old "Star," so well known in this country for his matches with a "brudder black," Fred Morris, since his return to Australia has not experienced very good luck. He writes us to say he has taken part in four contests, out of all of which he has been defrauded by adverse verdicts. It is not generally known that "Star" was taught all he knew of the Noble Art by a black we have often seen in front of the travelling boxing booths, no less a person than the Black Diamond, who has a niche in Fistiana. The Black Diamond, when it was getting too hot for pugilists in London, migrated to Australia, where he has long been in business as a master sweep, and is a comparatively wealthy man.

TOM DIXON v. ERNIE VEITCH.—Tom Dixon, of Newcastle, is not a lad to be considered lightly, he has beaten Harry Lane, of Poplar, the best 9st 6lb man that London could produce, at the Standard, Gateshead, in November last, and only recently Jem Barry at the N.S.C. Ernie Veitch had a great reputation a couple of years or so back, and in this match he has a chance of showing the sort of champion he really is.

"PONK" ANDREWS'S BENEFIT.

"PONK" ANDREWS AND JACK Gover, it will be remembered, fought fifteen rounds at Wonderland on the night of the Ireland and Everhardt contest. Unfortunately while going home Andrews was run over, and at the inquest it was proved that the boxing had nothing to do with it, and the verdict returned was accidental death. To aid the widow and children Joe Smith got together an influential committee, the chairman being Harry Harris, treasurer Mr. George Ellis, while Joe was assisted in the clerical duties by Jem Davies. The concert arranged took place on Monday at the Shoreditch Town Hall, and this was literally and truly packed to excess. Fifty-seven artistes were on the programme, and over a score did a turn who were not billed, among them being Alf Grizzard (the human orchestra) Bros. Jardine, (one and a bit), Little Theresa, Minnie Gough, &c. The parlour scene, with Ben Harris as a centre-bit and spokesman, was taken part in by Joe Smith, Harry Wright, Jack Scales, Harry Jacobs, "Wag" Hampton, Bob White, Bill Day, Tom Ireland (the 9st champion), George Wilson and Bill Gough (of Leicester), Alf Green, George Dunny, "Wag" Andrews, and Professor Bibbero (seventy-six years of age, saver of fifty-eight lives), who was a real champion in the old days, and now has settled in London to teach and give lectures on the art of swimming. A champion like the old man is certain to teach anybody how to swim effectively, and we wish the professor success. The pairs who sparred were Jack Fowler and Bill Chester, Tom Longley and Bill Eacott, "Dummy" Forest (who is training for his contest with Capstick, of South Shields) and Archie Wright. Boxing by the San Francisco Trio, &c., and, while we're here, this is Ted Ware, the hero of many battles contested in all parts of the country. These were the last words of Ben Harris, the M.C., at the end of the parlour scene. The seconds were Eddy Pearce, the ped., and Charley Pendley, ex-7st 8lb champion.

THE BATTERSEA B.C.'S PRIVATE Show.—In order to give the members of the Battersea Football and Athletic Club a treat, a "private night" was inaugurated on Tuesday week. This took place at the Duke of Wellington, Meyrick Road, Battersea, and mainly consisted of three rounds bouts between members of the club. It is unnecessary to say that the boxers kept up their reputation for hard hitting. Shortly after nine o'clock the entertainment was started with a three rounds exhibition between J. Smith and W. Cooper, two members of the club. They were as unevenly matched in point of physique as they possibly could be, one was a head and shoulders taller than the other. Cooper was the shorter of the two, but he made a plucky stand. Every time that he rushed at Smith he ran up against a very straight and hard left. When he did get to close quarters Cooper did great execution at his rival's body. Messrs. Martin and Egan, two more members of the Battersea Football Club, were next introduced. This was an excellent set-to, and there was very little to choose between the combatants. Third on the list came Mr. Granger and Mr. French. This bout was clever to a degree, Granger showing a good left-handed lead and counter. He would be a dangerous customer if he got rid of the bad habit of throwing his blows at a man. Very much in the nature of a contest was the meeting between Messrs. Goodman and Levy. The former showed a very straight and hard left, but Levey used both hands well. The work shown by Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Neal was of a very fast character, but very little damage was done by either man. They stopped each other's blows in very clever style. Not more than one blow out of ten landed until the third round, and then Chamberlain scored very fast. George Humphreys (the captain of the club) and F. Mann (the captain of the Lynn Boxing Club) put up a brilliant set-to, and earned rounds of applause for themselves. The others who contributed to the night's entertainment were: Professor Baker, who faced Mr. Elgood, Mr. Bolt v. Mr. Healey, Mr. Levett v. Mr. Coleman, Mr. Phillips v. Mr. Edgar, Mr. Dovey v. Mr. Percy. Mr. E. C. Hulin, the secretary of the club, acted as master of ceremonies. The seconds were Messrs. Bowering, Lovett, and Professor Baker.

PROFESSOR NEWTON'S GUIDE to Boxing Perfection.—The Professor's winter classes are now in full swing, and his pupils, to show that they have not been slow in picking up the crumbs of knowledge dropped by their worthy professor, are willing, nay anxious, to box any of last year's amateur champions, at all weights, for cups of equal value given by the Amateur Boxing Association. These are Newton's bona-fide pupils. Gentlemen wishing to be spectators of the game played as it should be, and anxious to cultivate activity and determination so as to know how to avoid a blow and give an effective one, should call personally on the professor at the North London School of Arms and Physical Culture, 55, Barnsbury Road, N.

CONTESTS AT SHEFFIELD.—Some time since the manager of the Sheffield boxing resort, the City Boxing Club, decided to follow the example of the National Sporting Club by promoting a series of Thursday night boxing entertainments. The first of the series was decided in the presence of a moderate number of spectators, three contests and a couple of really good exhibition bouts being in the bill. The first pair were Young Barker and Young Griffiths, both of Sheffield, who boxed six rounds, at catch-weight, for a purse. Barker is nineteen years old, stands 5ft 5in, and scaled about 8st; whilst Griffiths is of similar age, is an inch the shorter, and 4lb the lighter. Throughout the whole six rounds Griffiths had the best of the exchanges, and won on points. The second pair were "Young Cockney," of London, and "Kid" Roberts, of Sheffield, who boxed eight rounds at catch-weight. Each is about nineteen years old, but Roberts had an advantage in height and weight. Roberts made the best use of his height, reach, and weight, and at the end of the ten rounds the verdict went to him. The third battle was between Young Simpson and Young Connolly, both of Salford, who boxed eight rounds at catch-weight for a purse. The opening rounds were rather quiet, but the last three were quite spirited, and at the conclusion the verdict went to Simpson. During the evening W. Johnson (who boxed "Dido" Vardy, of Newcastle, and Bill Pincombe, of London) and Con Cannon boxed three rounds; as also did Percy Laycock, of Sheffield, and Jem Small, of London, both bouts being highly appreciated. Percy Laycock officiated as referee, and P. Taylor (late of Leeds) as timekeeper for the contests.

BOXING AT WONDERLAND.—THE assemblage at the above was not so large as on recent occasions, but we should think enough to make the show profitable. In a ten rounds contest Abe Hyde defeated Bill Dickinson. There was an amount of uproar over this contest, mainly by the friends of both combatants. First one and then the other looked like obtaining the verdict. At length Hyde took a strong lead, and won. In the six rounds contests Bill Radley pulled off the unexpected by beating Joe Godwin. Jack Fowler had not much difficulty in defeating Alf Holden, of Kennington. The latter, who is a veteran, was not supposed to have much chance against the youngster, who just managed to win. A fifteen rounds contest between Casey and Wicks met with a summary finish. Casey was much too good for Wicks, and knocked him out in the fifth round. Six Rounds Contest: Frank Gerald and Jem Casey.—A fight, and during the opening bout both went down. Casey at the second time of asking set about Gerald, and at the close of the meeting Gerald retired. Six Rounds Contest: Bob Colie beat Bill Payne.—They were both in earnest and a good battle resulted till Payne went out in the opening round. Three Rounds Exhibition: Archie Wright and Jem Exall. Six Rounds Contest: George Ware beat Ernie Hunt.—A good battle from start to finish with Ware asserting superiority. Harry Wright offered a purse of £25 for the match between Casey and Wright to take place at Wonderland on November 19. The show concluded with a four rounds exhibition between Jem Sweeney and Dick Parkes.

CONTEST AT NEWCASTLE.—AT the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, last Monday night, Jack Mullen, of Wrekenton, and Jack Perry, of Newbottle, met to contest the best of twenty rounds for £25 a-side and a purse of £30 given by Mr. "Tot" Landreth. The men met at catch-weights, 6 to 4 being laid on Mullen. The match, which only lasted a round and a half, was of a scrambling nature, and half-way through the second round the referee gave his verdict to Mullen, who led throughout the brief contest.

NEW EAST-END AMATEUR BOXING Club.—An amateur boxing club, with good, efficient teachers, is just the one thing needful in the far east. Such a one has been formed by the two brothers Jacobs (Alf and Harry). These two lads, who are fine exponents of the art, are respectively captain and vice. Harry Jacobs was runner-up in the light-weight amateur champion competition, and in our humble opinion should have scored.

BOXING IN AUSTRALIA.—STEWART and "Starlight."—The return contest between the coloured middle-weights, Ike Stewart and "Starlight," came off at the Golden Gate on Monday, September 17. It lasted the full twenty rounds, and was chiefly an exhibition of hugging, wrestling, and clinching. Up to the twelfth round it was a shade in "Star's" favour, but he afterwards tired perceptibly, and ran away from the enemy. Stewart then forced matters to the end, and rightly gained the referee's verdict. Everyone present thought it was a just decision except "Starlight," who wants to fight Stewart again for £25 a-side, in three weeks' time.

NEIL McKINNON TO MICK Sweeney, of Paisley.—My challenge was to fight any lad in Dumbartonshire at 9st 6lb, not 9st, so if you will reply to 9st 6lb a match can be made by writing to Neil McKinnon, care of John Brown, Clyde Bank Shipbuilding Yard, Scotland.

WE HAVE RECEIVED THE FOLLOW-ing letter from Nat Smith, who is training at

White Swan,
Holcot,
Northampton.

To the EDITOR of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

SIR,—As I promised to drop you a few lines no doubt the following may suit you. I arrived here on Saturday, and in company with Harry Ware and Bill Fielder, along with their trainers, we make a merry company, and have some pleasant times. Harry Ware matched one of his trainers to run me one and a half miles today for £1, and I am pleased to say I won. Well, I rise at 7 a.m., use the dumb-bells ten minutes, out two and a half miles, home to breakfast at 8.30, rest till 10, sweat for eight miles, back again, bath and rub down, dinner 12.30, out at 2.15, four-mile walk, then into gymnasium, where we throw the medicine ball at one another for twenty minutes, then in turn we skip and punch the ball thirty minutes. Hoping this will reach you in time.—I remain,

Yours respectfully,
NAT SMITH.

BOXING AT THE LECTURE HALL, Deptford.—Early last week Harry Westbrook gave a show at the above hall, which was well patronised. Details:—Six Rounds Contests: "Nutty" Williams (Bethnal Green) beat "Tich" Vizer (Poplar); Jack Williams (Mile End) beat Bert Shaw (Stepney); Bill Sadler (St. Luke's) beat Mark Verrall (Tottenham); Alf Rosser (Southwark) beat Tom Murray (Lambeth); Bill Sadler (St. Luke's) beat Tom Lane (Millwall) Harry Willis (Deptford) beat Albert White (Deptford). Three Rounds Display: Albert Littlefield (Deptford) and Patsy Roach.—The last named, who is a pupil of Littlefield's, did well with his more experienced rival. Ten Rounds Contest: Bob Russell (Limehouse) beat Albert White (Deptford).

TOM EYLES, OF FULHAM, TO ALL England.—Seeing there are so many lads styling themselves 7st 2lb champions, Tom Eyles will box either of them if the National Sporting Club, or any other leading club, will put up a substantial purse. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will lead to business.

BOXING AT NEWMARKET.—LAST Thursday, at the Town Hall, Jem Dewis knocked out "Nutty" Williams in two rounds; Joe Barrett knocked out Dave Brown in four rounds; Alf Leeper defeated "Jumbo" King; and "Chubby" Tims knocked out "Happy" in four rounds.

ALF LEEPER, CANNING TOWN, TO Fred Lingwood, Southend-on-Sea.—Alf Leeper would like to hear from Lingwood according to his challenge.

BILL JOHNSON TO GEORGE WOOD or Bill Telford.—Bill Johnson will box either of the above eight or ten rounds if Mr. J. T. Hulls will give a purse at his next show. Business only meant.

GEORGE RABY WILL BOX EITHER Tom Snow, "Dummy" Forest, or Joe Williams, of Rotherham, if any gentleman will give a purse worth training for.

ALF LEEPER TO TOM GANLEY and Andrew Wood.—Alf Leeper will be pleased to box either of the above lads if any club will give a suitable purse. Early answer will oblige.

JEMMY HOLLOWAY, OF LIVERPOOL, seeing that Joe Adderley has accepted his challenge, he will be pleased to box him on the night of the Brierley-Napper contest, hoping that Harry Thorne will give trophy. An early answer will oblige.

JACK HENNESSEY, OF LONDON, to Jack Jones, of Newcastle.—Jack Hennessey will box Jack Jones the best of twenty rounds, two minutes a round, at catch-weight and Jemmy Lowes' purse. Jemmy Lowes is willing to give a purse. All Jones has to do if he wants a match is to answer this challenge through THE MIRROR OF LIFE, and a match can be made.

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And his Two Sons, "Hughey" and Jack

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Three bottles will cure the worst cases of canker in the mouth and stomach.
One to three bottles will cure all humours in the eyes.
Three to five bottles will cure salt-rheum.
Six bottles will cure the worst cases of dropsy.
Three to six bottles will cure dyspepsia in its worst state.
Five to seven bottles will cure that dreadful disease, scrofula.
Three to four bottles will cleanse your system of boils.
Three to four bottles have cured the worst cases of erysipelas.
One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.
Three to six bottles will literally dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humour.
One to three bottles will regulate the bowels.
One bottle will remove webs and dots before the eyes, and cure dizziness, &c.
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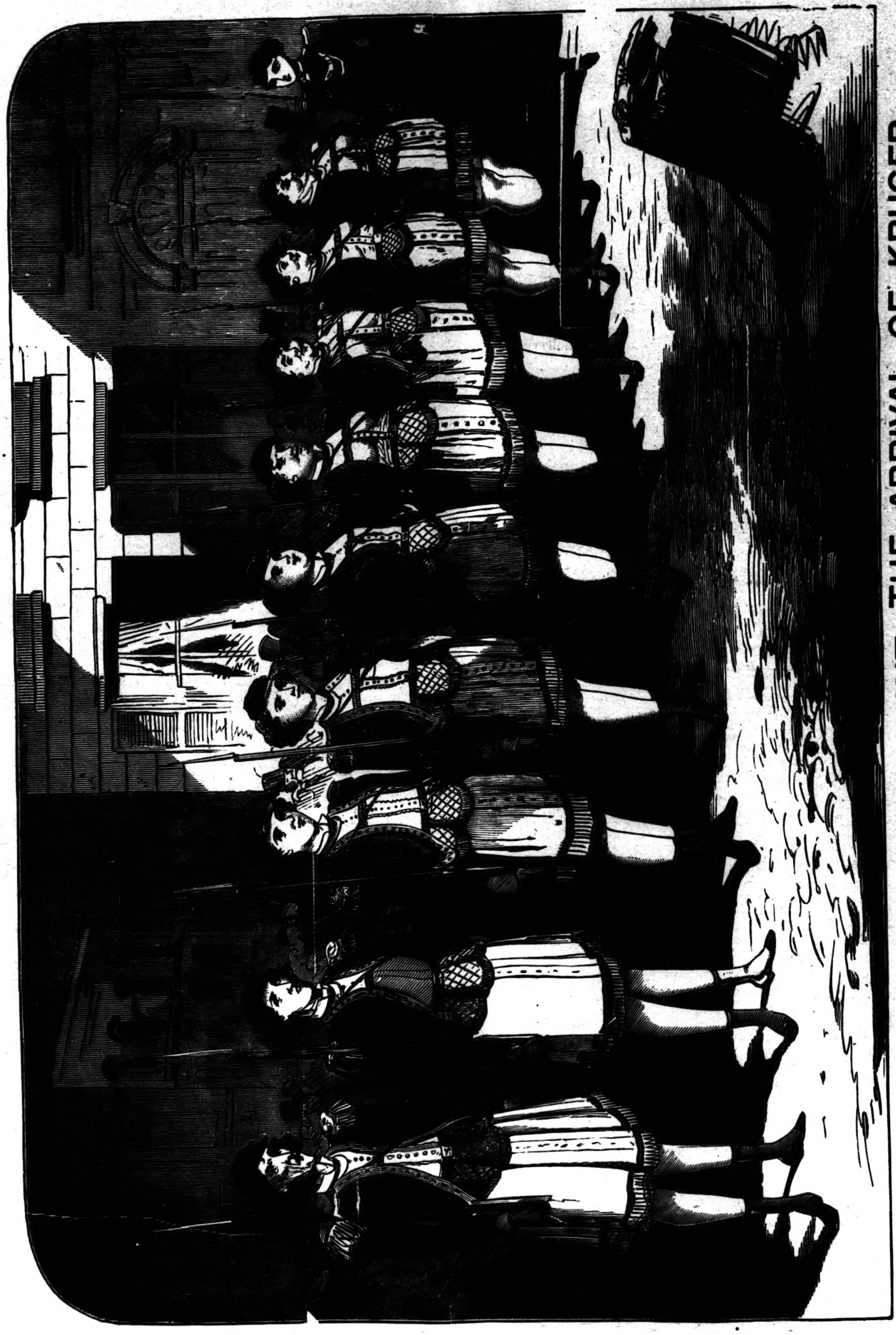

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